FAWCETT MOVIE COMIC ©

NO. 17 JUNE

EDWARD L. ALPERSON *presents*

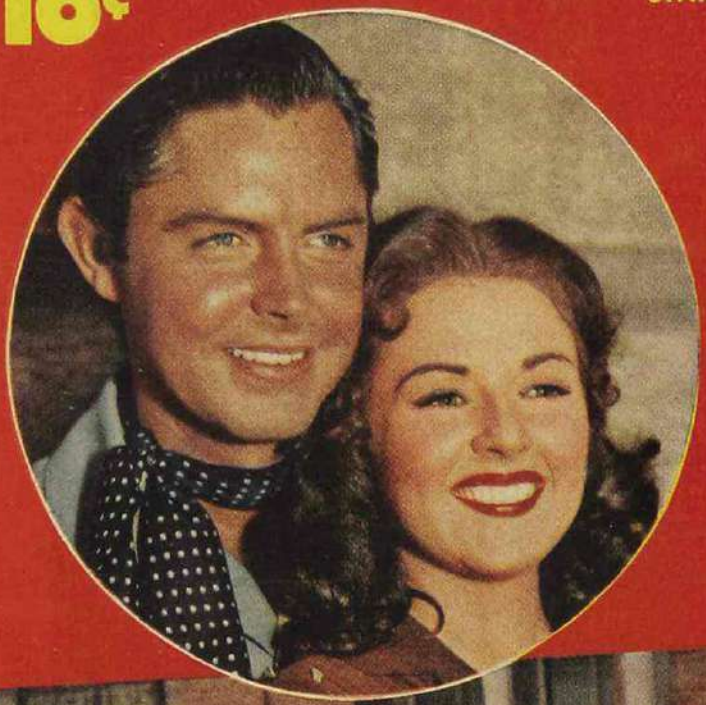
ROSE OF CIMARRON

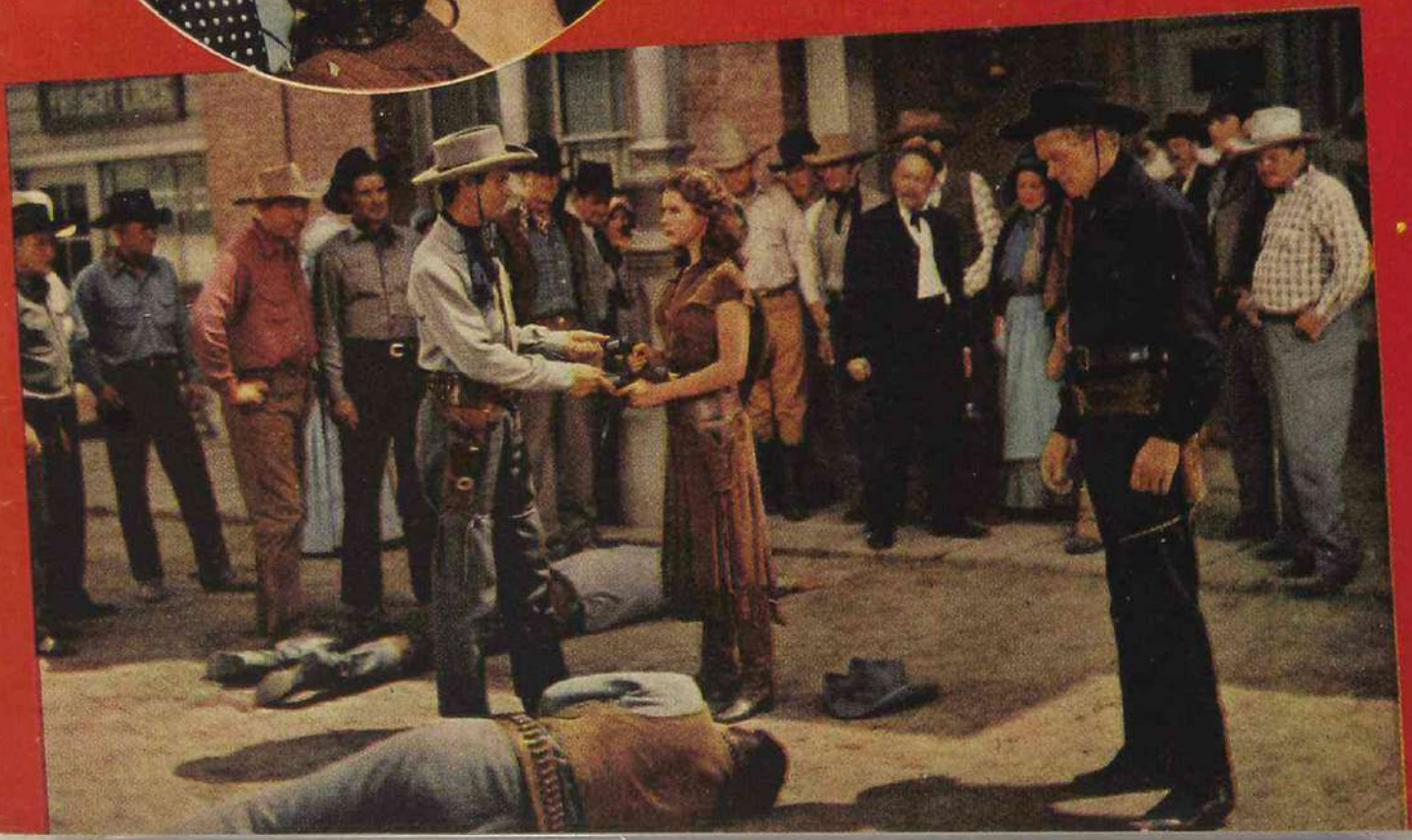
10¢

STARRING

JACK BUETEL
MALA POWERS
BILL WILLIAMS

AN ALCO PICTURES CORPORATION PRODUCTION
RELEASED THROUGH 20TH CENTURY-FOX FILM CORP.





THRILL TO THE

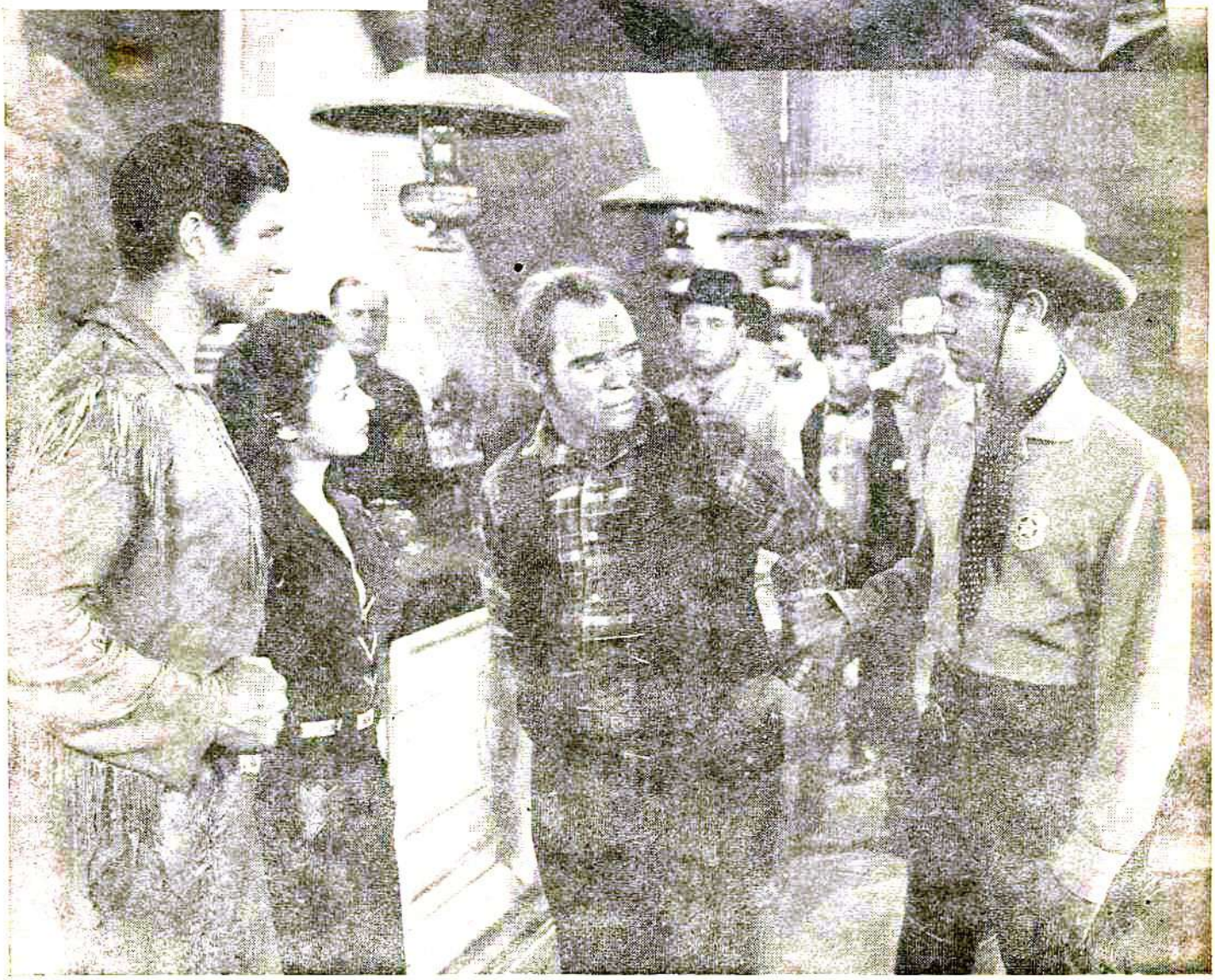
BLAZING ACTION
HEART-WARMING ROMANCE
and
RUTHLESS VENGEANCE in

ROSE OF CIMARRON

STARRING

JACK BUETEL
MALA POWERS
BILL WILLIAMS

AN ALCO PRODUCTION RELEASED THROUGH TWENTIETH CENTURY-FOX



FAWCETT MOVIE COMIC • Executive Editor WILL LIEBERSON • Editor C. V. WOODS • Art Editor AL JETTER

ROSE OF CIMARRON

starring

JACK BUETEL ★ MALA POWERS ★ BILL WILLIAMS

with

JIM DAVIS · BOB STEELE · WILLIAM PHIPPS · DICK CURTIS · MONTE BLUE
ART SMITH · LILLIAN BRONSON · IRVING BACON · ALEX GERRY · TOM MONROE

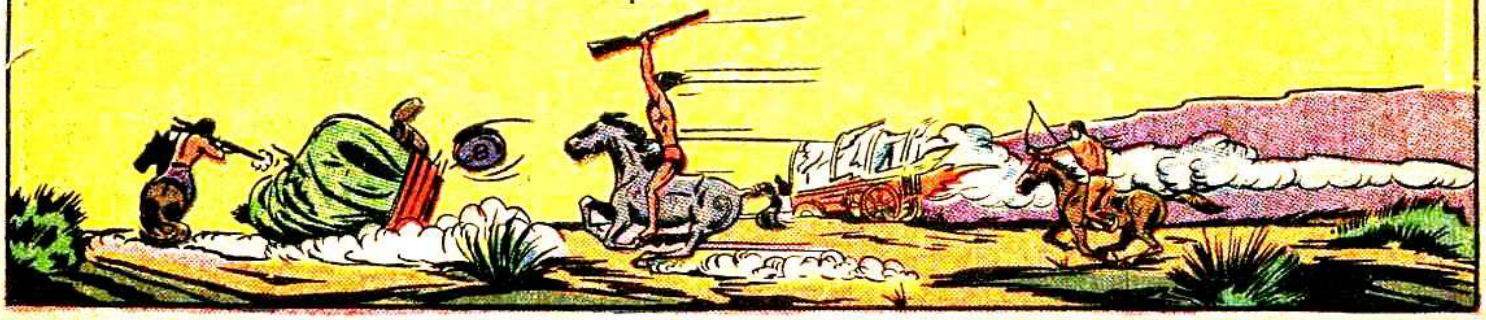
and Polly Berson · John Doucette · Wade Crosby · Byron Foulger · George Chandler
Tom Steele · Tommy Cook · William Schallert · Kenneth MacDonald · Argentina Brunetti

Color in NATURAL COLOR

Music by RAOUL KRAUSHAAR and EDWARD L. ALPERSON, Jr.
Written by MAURICE GERAGHTY
Associate Producer EDWARD L. ALPERSON, Jr.
Directed by HARRY KELLER

An Adaptation of An ALCO Production ★ Released Through TWENTIETH-CENTURY-FOX

EDWARD L. ALPERSON
presents



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Queen of the Cimarron

By E. L. Alperson, Jr.

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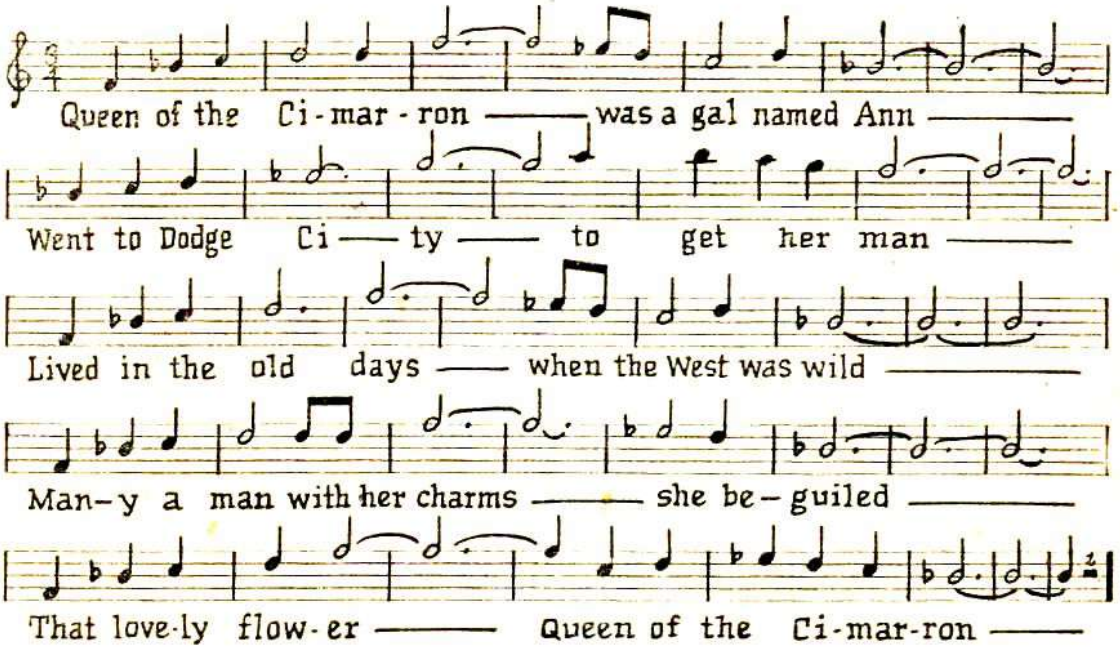
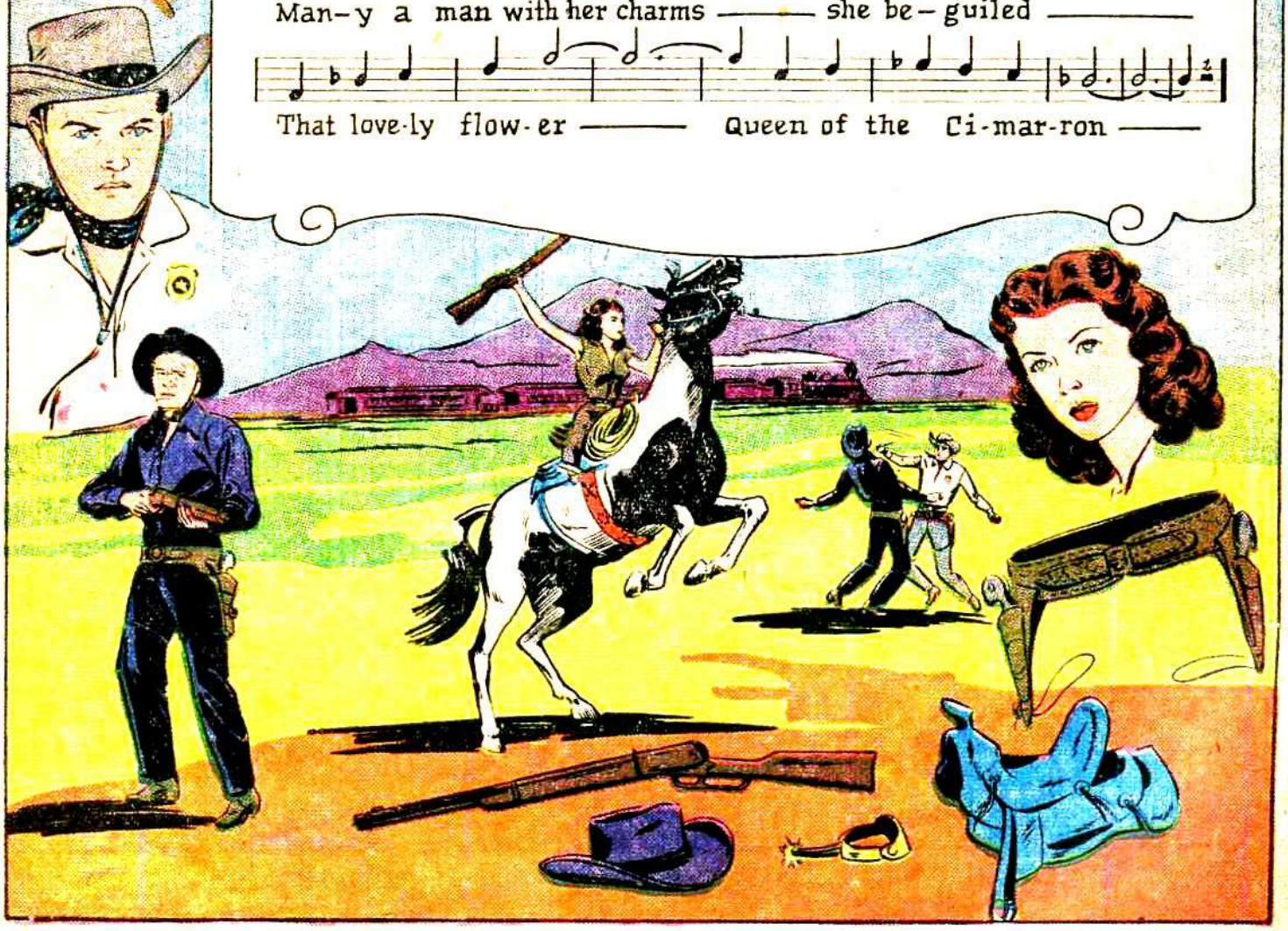
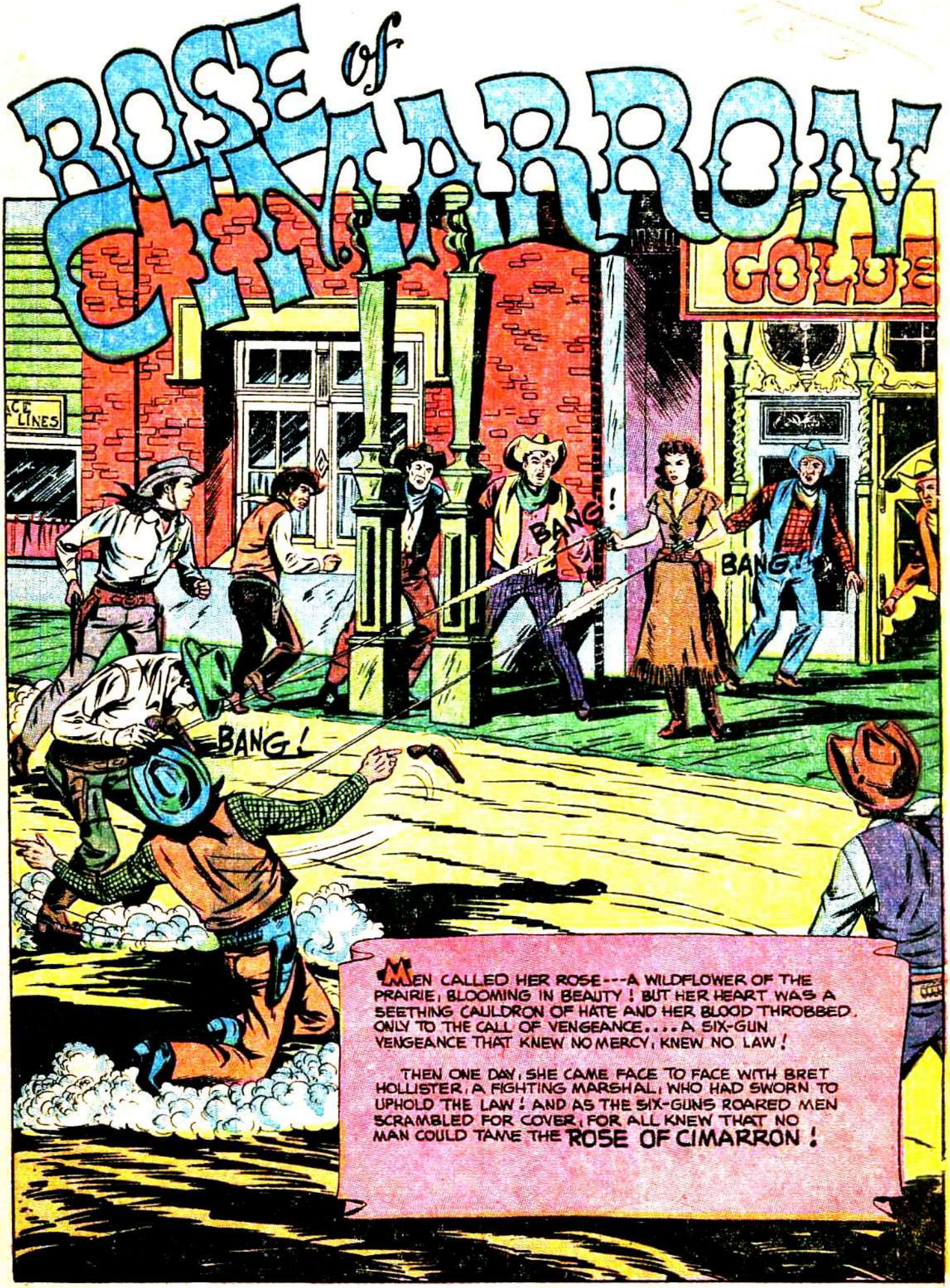




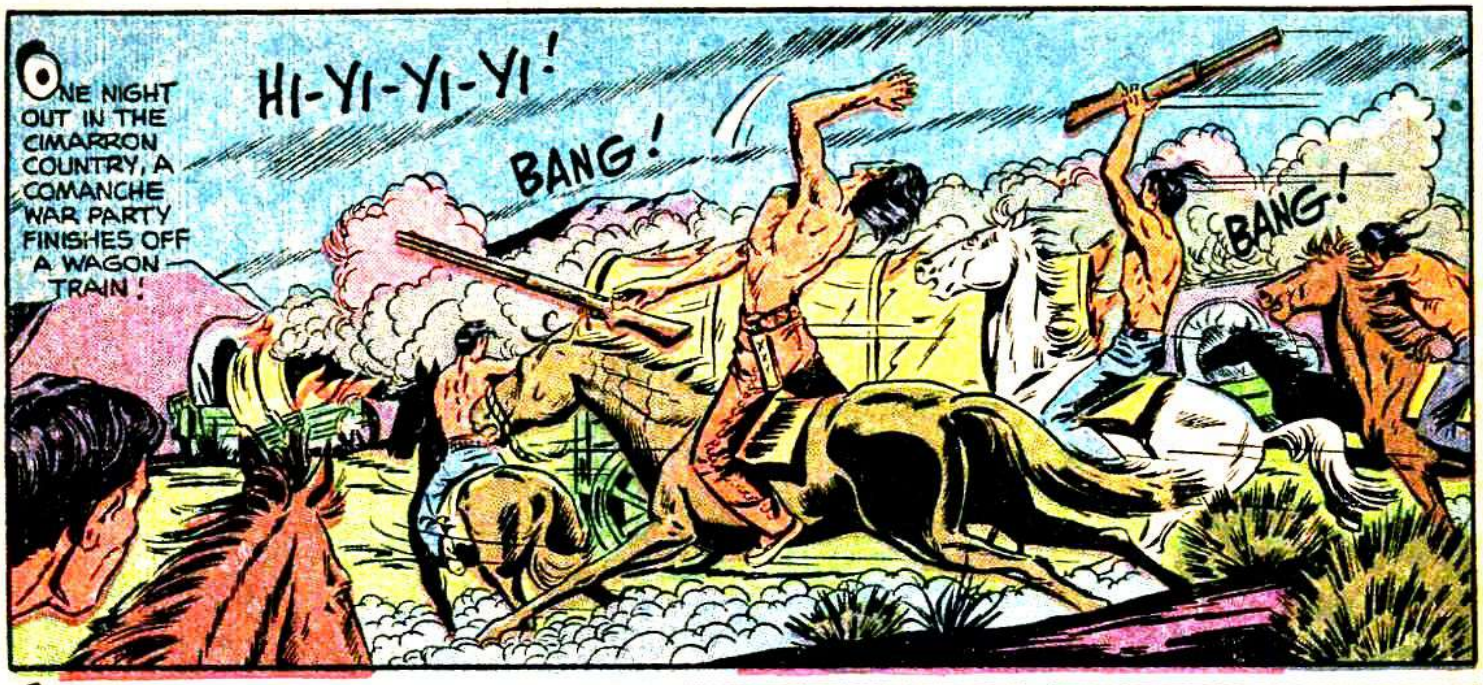
FAWCETT MOVIE COMIC

ROSE of CIMARRON



MEN CALLED HER ROSE---A WILDFLOWER OF THE PRAIRIE, BLOOMING IN BEAUTY! BUT HER HEART WAS A SEETHING CAULDRON OF HATE AND HER BLOOD THROBBED ONLY TO THE CALL OF VENGEANCE.... A SIX-GUN VENGEANCE THAT KNEW NO MERCY, KNEW NO LAW!

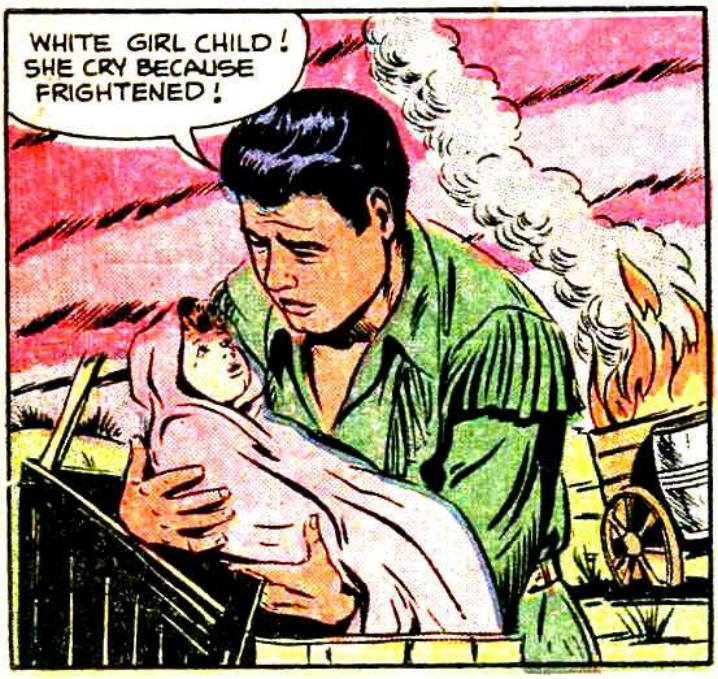
THEN ONE DAY, SHE CAME FACE TO FACE WITH BRET HOLLISTER, A FIGHTING MARSHAL, WHO HAD SWORN TO UPHOLD THE LAW! AND AS THE SIX-GUNS ROARED MEN SCRAMBLED FOR COVER, FOR ALL KNEW THAT NO MAN COULD TAME THE **ROSE OF CIMARRON!**


ONE NIGHT OUT IN THE CIMARRON COUNTRY, A COMANCHE WAR PARTY FINISHES OFF A WAGON TRAIN!
HI-YI-YI-YI!
BANG!
BANG!

AS THE WAGONS BLAZE, A PIONEER WOMAN HIDES HER DEAREST TREASURE!
DEAR HEAVEN! DON'T LET THOSE MURDERING SAVAGES FIND HER!

BUT FROM THE NEARBY BRUSH AN INDIAN FACE WATCHES GRIMLY! THEN, AS THE FLAMES DIE DOWN...
EVERYBODY DEAD! COMANCHE LEAVE! SAFE FOR WILLIE WHITEWATER TO COME CLOSE NOW!

SUDDENLY...
WAIT! SOMETHING CRY IN WAGON BOX!
WAAAH!

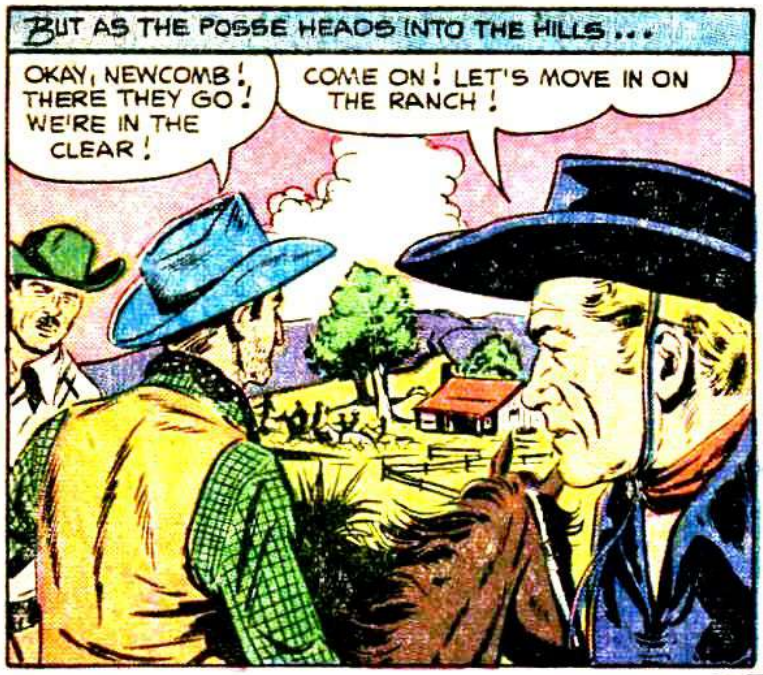

WHITE GIRL CHILD! SHE CRY BECAUSE FRIGHTENED!

HERE, LITTLE ONE, PLAY WITH BEADS! NO CRY! WILLIE WHITEWATER TAKE YOU HOME!

AND SO IT WAS THAT WILLIE WHITEWATER BROUGHT THE CHILD HOME TO HIS CHEROKEE PARENTS, LONE EAGLE AND RED FAWN!

AND IN THE YEARS TO COME, THEY RAISED HER AS THEIR OWN AND CALLED HER ROSE... ROSE OF CIMARRON!

YAHOO!


BUT AS THE POSSE HEADS INTO THE HILLS . . .
OKAY, NEWCOMB! THERE THEY GO! WE'RE IN THE CLEAR!
COME ON! LET'S MOVE IN ON THE RANCH!

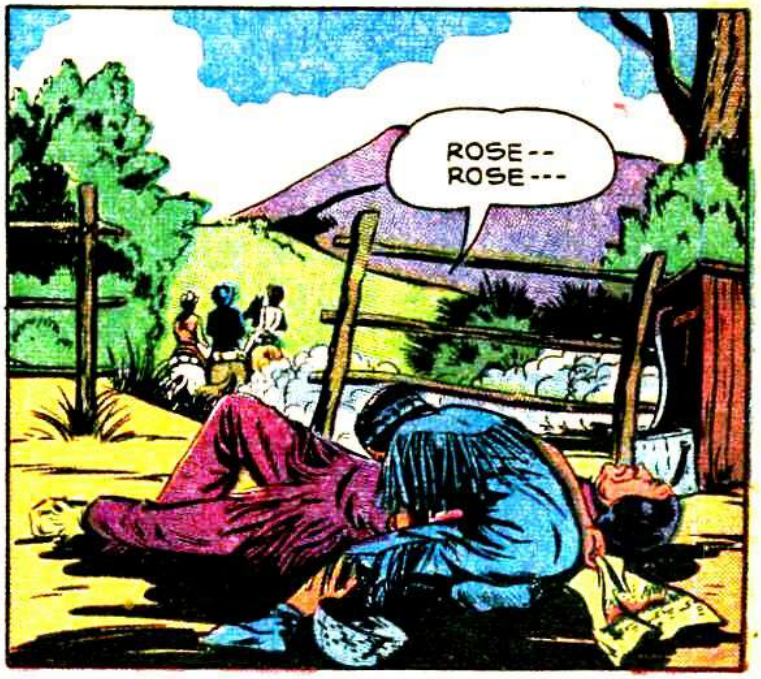
BOY, LOOK AT THOSE FRESH HORSES! I'LL TAKE THE SKEWBALD MARE!
THAT PALOMINO'S FOR ME! NEWCOMB CAN HAVE THE WHITE-STOCKINGED BAY!

NO SELL PONIES!
RELAX, INJUN! WE'RE JUST TRADING YOU!

NO TRADE, UHHH!
OUT OF MY WAY! WE HAVEN'T TIME TO ARGUE WITH REDSKINS!
WHAM!

AS LONE EAGLE STRUGGLES TO HIS FEET, THE MEN HAVE ALREADY SADDLED THE PONIES, AND . . .
YOU NO STEAL PONIES! OOF!
YUH BLASTED REDSKIN! I'LL LEARN YUH!
BANG!
BANG!

YOU KILL HIM! I REMEMBER YOUR FACES! I---- UHHHHHHH!
GUESS WE'D BETTER SHUT THE SQUAW UP, TOO!
BANG!
BANG!


ROSE-- ROSE---

AT DAWN THE NEXT DAY, THE TRAGEDY COMES TO ITS BITTER END!
FATHER LONE EAGLE, MOTHER RED FAWN--- WE SWEAR WE WILL FIND YOUR MURDERERS!
COME! PAINTED SHIELD SAY HE SEE THEM CROSS CIMARRON RIVER!
WHEN WE FIND THOSE PONIES, THE KILLERS WILL BE RIDING THEM!
IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, ROSE AND WILLIE RANGE THROUGH THE HILLS IN DOGGED PURSUIT OF THE KILLERS!
YES! SEE PONIES! THEY PASS BY TWO SLEEPS BACK!
SURE! SAW THE THREE OF THEM HEADING UP THE TRAIL TO DODGE CITY!
AND AT DODGE CITY THE TRAIL GROWS WARMER!
I HAVEN'T SEEN A WHITE-STOCKINGED BAY, BUT A PALOMINO AND A SKEWBALD MARE ARE STABLED HERE OFF AND ON!
GOOD ENOUGH! WE'LL CAMP HERE! WHERE IS THE NEAREST BOARDING-HOUSE?
WELL, THERE'S MAW BRUCE'S PLACE JUST ACROSS THE STREET!
ROSE, YOU GET ROOM THERE! I WAIT HERE FOR HORSES TO SHOW UP!
BUT AT THE BOARDINGHOUSE...
BUT I ONLY WANT A ROOM FOR A COUPLE OF DAYS!
I'M SORRY, DEARIE! I'M ALL FILLED UP!
EXCUSE ME, MISS! IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR A ROOM YOU CAN HAVE MINE! I EXPECT TO LEAVE TOWN TONIGHT!
WHY, THANKS, MISTER!
DON'T MENTION IT! NEWCOMB'S THE NAME... GEORGE NEWCOMB! AND YOURS?
ROSE OF CIMARRON!

UNKNOWN TO ROSE, SHE HAS COME FACE TO FACE WITH THE LEADER OF THE KILLERS!
I RECKON YOU'RE LUCKY TO GET THE ROOM! HE SOUNDS LIKE A REAL NICE FELLER!
McELROY'S GENERAL STORE

INSIDE THE GENERAL STORE, THE CLERK IS WAITING ON ANOTHER CUSTOMER!
YEP! FEELING FINE, CHARLIE, EXCEPT FOR THAT RIGHT FOOT THAT STILL BOTHERS ME! GOT ANY .41 CALIBERS FOR MY OLD BUTTERFIELD?
MAYBE, DEACON! I'LL TAKE A LOOK IN THE STOREROOM OUT BACK!

AND AS THE CLERK LEAVES...
RIO'S HERE! THE REST OF THE BUNCH HAD TO WAIT AT MEDICINE BLUFF! THE MARSHAL'S IN TOWN!
YOU SURE THAT LAWMAN HASN'T RECOGNIZED YOU? I WOULDN'T WANT TO GUM UP THAT JOB ON THE BANK NEXT DOOR!

I'VE SEEN HIM A COUPLE OF TIMES, AND HE HASN'T SPOTTED ME YET! BUT THAT BANK JOB IS OUT! THEY GOT A NEW SAFE THAT CAN'T BE CRACKED!
WE AREN'T GOING TO GIVE UP WITHOUT A TRY! FINCH AND DAWLEY WILL BE IN TOWN IN A COUPLE OF DAYS! WE'LL TACKLE IT THEN!

I'VE GOT SOMETHING BIGGER AND EASIER--STACKS OF GOLD BULLION TRANSFERRED EVERY NIGHT AT GRANDVILLE JUNCTION TO THE MAIN LINE OF THE SANTE FE!
GRANDVILLE JUNCTION? WE CAN'T GO BACK THERE AFTER THAT LAST JOB!

WE DON'T HAVE TO GO BACK THERE! I'VE GOT IT ALL FIGURED OUT!
SAVE IT TILL LATER! HERE COMES THE CLERK!

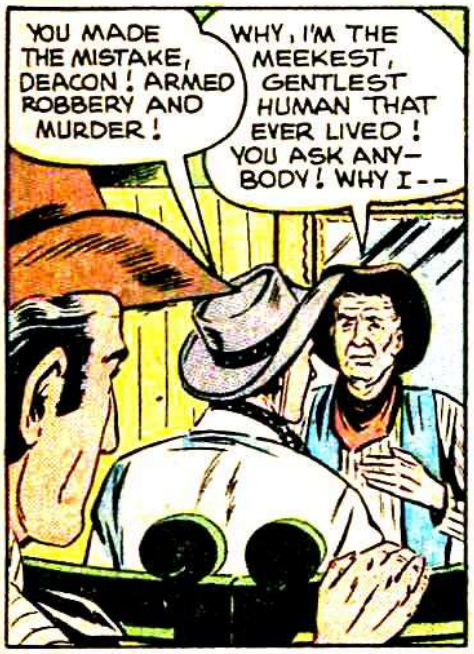
AS NEWCOMB STEPS INTO THE STREET...
JEB DAWLEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU NOT TO HANG AROUND!
I'M LOOKING FOR A JOB WITH THE GANG! I RECKON I CAN HOLD UP MY END AS GOOD AS MY BROTHER CLEM!

CLEM HAS EXPERIENCE! YOU'RE GREEN!
AND YOU CAN THANK YOUR LUCKY STARS YOU ARE! TAKE THE ADVICE OF THE MAN WHO KNOWS! TURN TO THE PATH OF RIGHTEOUSNESS!

GO TO BLAZES, YOU SANCTIMONIOUS OLD FOOL!
HE'S HEADING FOR THE SALOON! KEEP AN EYE ON HIM, DEACON! I WANT TO TALK TO RIO JUST UP THE STREET!

A MOMENT LATER, NEWCOMB SPEAKS TO ANOTHER HENCHMAN!
THERE MAY BE A CHANGE IN OUR PLANS ABOUT THAT BANK JOB, RIO! I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT IT LATER!
OKAY!

MEANWHILE, TROUBLE IS BREWING AT THE SALOON AS THE MARSHAL SPOTS THE DEACON!
YOU! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
WHO ME? AREN'T YOU MAKING A MISTAKE, MARSHAL?


YOU MADE THE MISTAKE, DEACON! ARMED ROBBERY AND MURDER!
WHY, I'M THE MEEKEST, GENTLEST HUMAN THAT EVER LIVED! YOU ASK ANYBODY! WHY I--

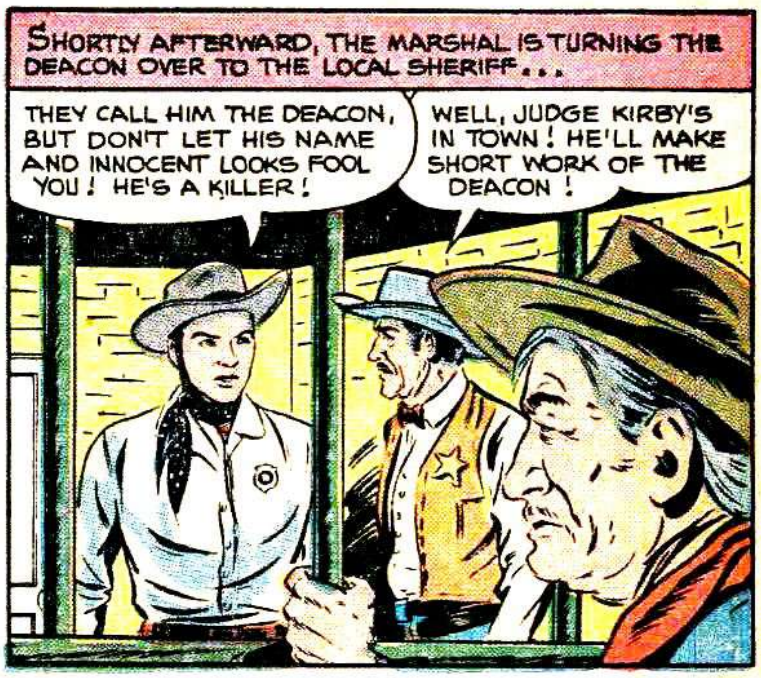
WELL I'M SURE I'LL GET A FAIR TRIAL ANYWAY!
YOU'RE RIGHT, DEACON! THEY'LL HANG YOU FAIR AND SQUARE!

BUT AT THAT INSTANT, THE MARSHAL SPOTS RIO IN THE MIRROR BEHIND THE BAR!

YOW! MY HAND!
BANG!

BUT I WAS JUST GETTING SET TO HELP YOU, MARSHAL!
MY APOLOGIES, HOMBRE! BUT YOU'D BETTER LEAVE TOWN BEFORE YOU GET INTO MORE TROUBLE!

YES, SIR! THAT MARSHAL BRET HOLLISTER IS SURE DEATH ON BADMEN!
BRET HOLLISTER. HMM! COME ON, WILLIE! MAYBE HE CAN HELP US!


SHORTLY AFTERWARD, THE MARSHAL IS TURNING THE DEACON OVER TO THE LOCAL SHERIFF...
THEY CALL HIM THE DEACON, BUT DON'T LET HIS NAME AND INNOCENT LOOKS FOOL YOU! HE'S A KILLER!
WELL, JUDGE KIRBY'S IN TOWN! HE'LL MAKE SHORT WORK OF THE DEACON!

JUST THEN THE DOOR OPENS, AND...
GOOD AFTERNOON, MISS! WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?
I WANT YOU TO HANG THREE BANK ROBBERS! THEY STOLE SOME OF OUR PONIES AND MURDERED MY CHEROKEE PARENTS!

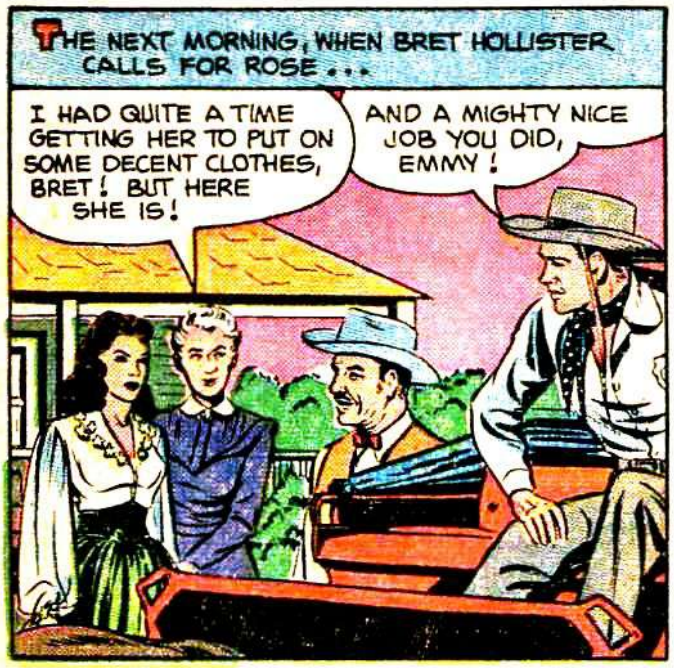
CHEROKEE! YOU'RE NOT AN INDIAN?
MY REAL FATHER AND MOTHER WERE KILLED BY COMANCHES! WILLIE WHITEWATER, HERE, SAVED ME AND BROUGHT ME TO LONE EAGLE AND RED FAWN! THEY ADOPTED ME!

I SEE! NOW ABOUT THOSE OUTLAWS! IF WE'RE GOING AFTER THEM WE'LL NEED MORE INFORMATION!
WELL, THEY'RE THE ONES WHO ROBBED THE BANK IN GRANDVILLE JUNCTION!

THE FORD COUNTY BANK ROBBERY, EH? NOW, WHAT'S YOUR NAME AND WHERE ARE YOU STAYING?
THEY CALL ME ROSE OF CIMARRON! I'VE GOT A ROOM AT MAW BRUCE'S!

MAW BRUCE'S? THAT'S A KIND OF ROUGH PLACE FOR A LADY TO STAY! SHERIFF, COULD YOU AND EMMY PUT UP ROSE FOR THE NIGHT?
WHY, I GUESS SO, BRET!

NOW, ROSE, YOU MOVE YOUR THINGS OVER TO THE SHERIFF'S PLACE! THE FIRST THING IN THE MORNING, WE'LL LEAVE FOR GRANDVILLE JUNCTION TO SEE WHAT INFORMATION WE CAN GET ABOUT THOSE KILLERS!
ALL RIGHT, MARSHAL!


THE NEXT MORNING, WHEN BRET HOLLISTER CALLS FOR ROSE...
I HAD QUITE A TIME GETTING HER TO PUT ON SOME DECENT CLOTHES, BRET! BUT HERE SHE IS!
AND A MIGHTY NICE JOB YOU DID, EMMY!

ROSE, YOU LOOK PRETTIER THAN A SPOTTED COLT!
ER--SO DO YOU, MARSHAL!

I'VE GOT A FEELING THIS IS GOING TO BE THE MOST PLEASANT RIDE I EVER HAD! YOU JUST DON'T LOOK LIKE SOMEBODY ON A MANHUNT!
RED FAWN AND LONE EAGLE WILL NEVER REST IN PEACE UNTIL THOSE MEN DIE! I'LL NEVER GIVE UP!

NEITHER WILL THE LAW! BUT SOMETIMES EVEN WE FAIL!
EVEN IF THE LAW FAILS... I WON'T!

LATER, IN GRANDVILLE JUNCTION...
THE ONLY LEAD WE GOT ON THOSE BANK ROBBERS WAS A MESS OF BOOT MARKS! FUNNY THING THOUGH, THERE WAS A MOCCASIN PRINT MIXED IN WITH THEM!
A MOCCASIN PRINT? I'LL REMEMBER THAT! BUT IT DOESN'T HELP US MUCH!

LATE THAT NIGHT, WHEN THE MARSHAL'S RIG RETURNS TO DODGE CITY...
ROSE, I'VE GOT AN IDEA I WANT TO TRY! I'LL BE OVER TO SEE YOU AFTER I TALK TO JUDGE KIRBY ABOUT IT! THOSE MEN WILL BE BROUGHT TO JUSTICE, I PROMISE YOU THAT!
THANK YOU, MARSHAL!

ROSE---ABOUT THIS WILLIE WHITEWATER! HE SEEMS QUITE ATTACHED TO YOU!
I'VE LOVED WILLIE ALL MY LIFE!

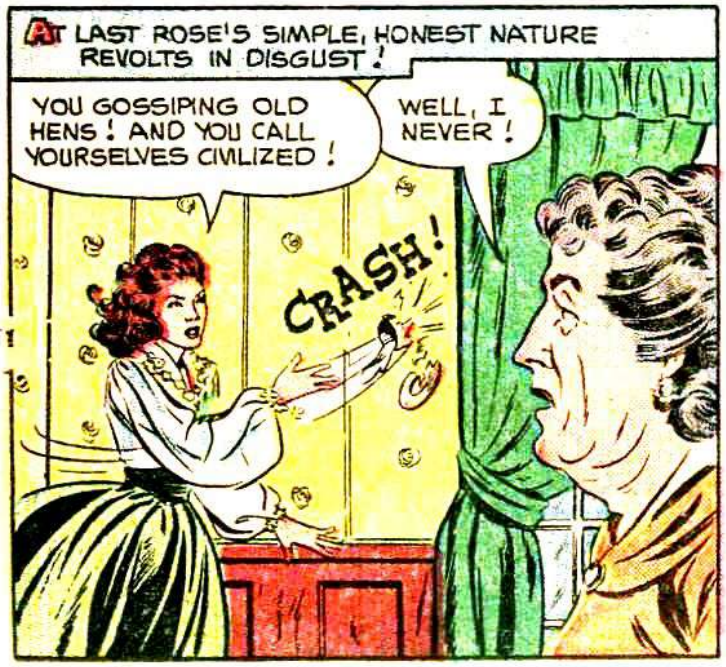
YOU MEAN YOU'RE CHILDHOOD SWEETHEARTS?
I MEAN HIS PARENTS, LONE EAGLE AND RED FAWN, RAISED ME! WILLIE IS MY BROTHER!

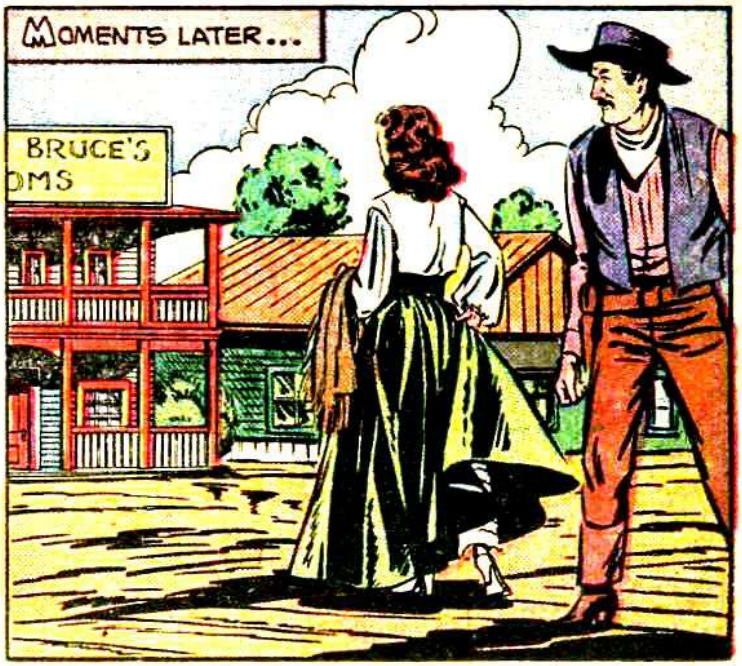
DOES THAT ANSWER YOUR QUESTION, BRET ?
I GUESS IT DOES, ROSE !

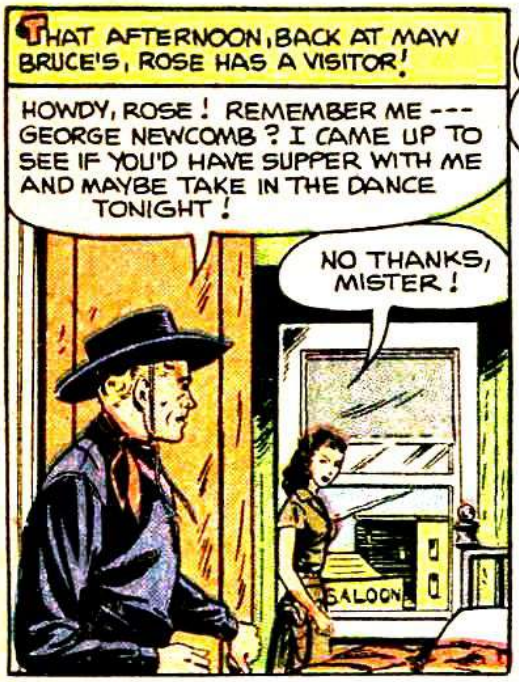
I'M GOING TO HAVE EMMY ARRANGE FOR YOU TO MEET SOME OF THE LADIES IN TOWN ! I'M SURE THEY'LL LIKE YOU AS MUCH AS I DO AND ...
YES, BRET ?

THE NEXT DAY, WHEN ROSE MEETS THE SOCIAL LEADERS OF DODGE CITY....
IT MUST BE WONDERFUL TO BE RESCUED FROM A LIFE OF SAVAGERY !
IMAGINE---A WHITE INDIAN ! I WONDER IF SHE SPEAKS ENGLISH !

I HEAR SHE'S ON THE WARPATH ! THEY SAY SHE CAME HERE TO KILL THREE MEN !
FROM WHAT I'VE HEARD, I'D SAY SHE WAS WASTING HER ARROWS ON THE MARSHAL ! THEY SAY THOSE TWO ARE CARRYING ON !


AT LAST ROSE'S SIMPLE, HONEST NATURE REVOLTS IN DISGUST !
YOU GOSSIPING OLD HENS ! AND YOU CALL YOURSELVES CIVILIZED !
WELL, I NEVER !
CRASH !


MOMENTS LATER...
BRUCE'S


THAT AFTERNOON, BACK AT MAW BRUCE'S, ROSE HAS A VISITOR!
HOWDY, ROSE! REMEMBER ME --- GEORGE NEWCOMB? I CAME UP TO SEE IF YOU'D HAVE SUPPER WITH ME AND MAYBE TAKE IN THE DANCE TONIGHT!
NO THANKS, MISTER!
SALOON

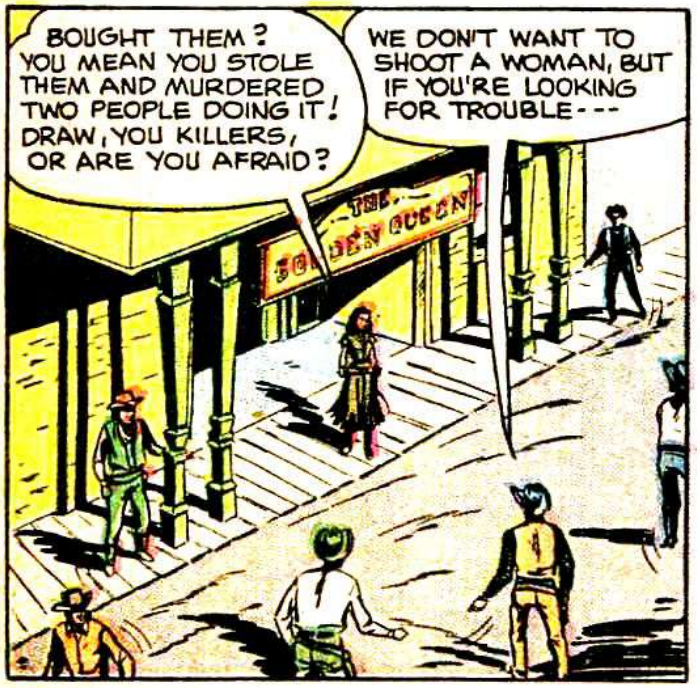
NOW LOOK, ROSE --- WHY DON'T YOU AND ME GET BETTER ACQUAINTED? I GOT A FEELING WE'D DO REAL WELL TOGETHER!
GO AWAY, MISTER! I'M BUSY LOOKING FOR SOMEONE!

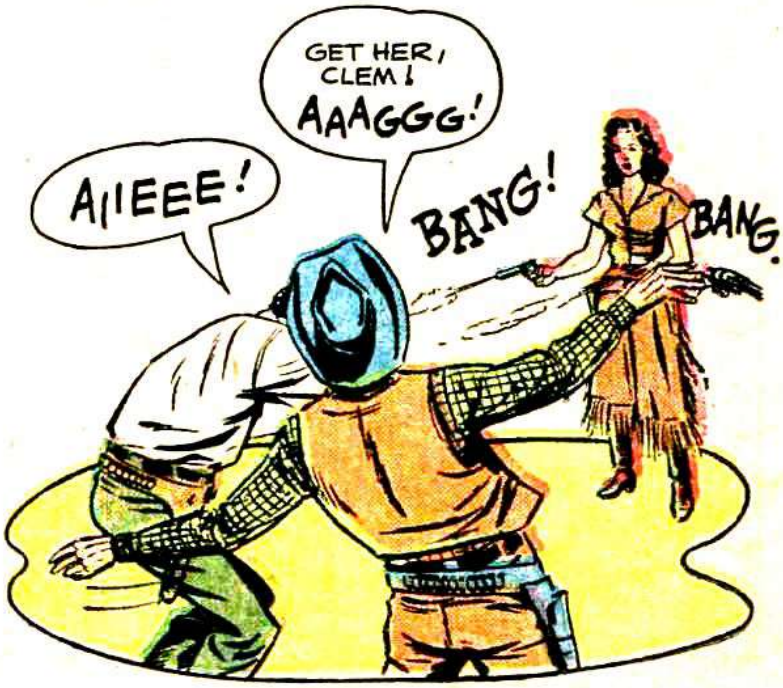
AND AT THAT MOMENT, ROSE SPOTS WHAT SHE'S BEEN LOOKING FOR IN THE STREET BELOW!
THE SKEWBALD MARE AND THE PALOMINO!

EXCUSE ME, HOMBRE! I'M IN A HURRY!

MOMENTS LATER, IN THE STREET BELOW...
THERE THEY ARE NOW, JUST TYING UP THEIR HORSES!
THOSE ARE OUR PONIES! THOSE MEN ARE THE KILLERS!

ALL RIGHT, YOU TWO! WHERE'D YOU GET THE PALOMINO AND THE SKEWBALD MARE?
WHY --- ER -- WE BOUGHT THEM AT ROCK SPRINGS!


BOUGHT THEM? YOU MEAN YOU STOLE THEM AND MURDERED TWO PEOPLE DOING IT! DRAW, YOU KILLERS, OR ARE YOU AFRAID?
WE DON'T WANT TO SHOOT A WOMAN, BUT IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR TROUBLE ---
THE GOLDEN QUEEN


GET HER, CLEM! AAAGGG!
AIIEEE!
BANG!
BANG

THERE THEY ARE, BRET --- TWO OF THE MURDERERS!
I'M SORRY, ROSE! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST! LET ME HAVE YOUR GUNS!

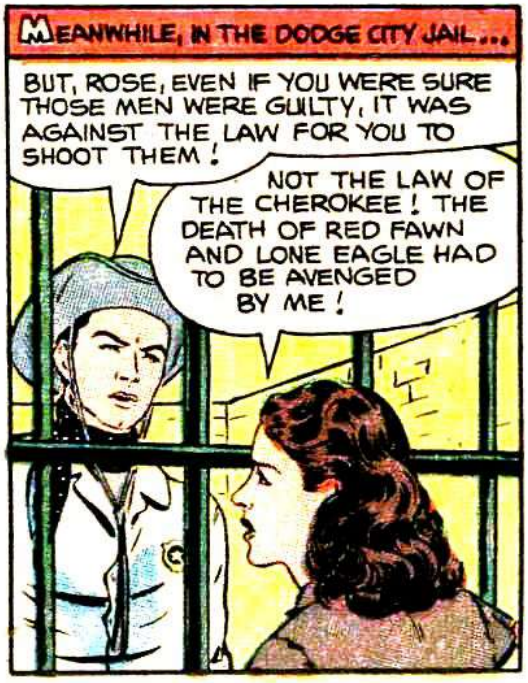
THEY'RE ALL YOURS, CORONER! I'LL TAKE THIS GIRL TO THE SHERIFF!
BUT, BRET! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND!
RIGHT!

AS THE BODIES ARE CARRIED AWAY, JEB DAWLEY RECOGNIZES HIS BROTHER!
THAT'S CLEM! WHO DID IT? WHO KILLED HIM?
A WOMAN! THE MARSHAL TOOK HER OVER TO THE JAIL!

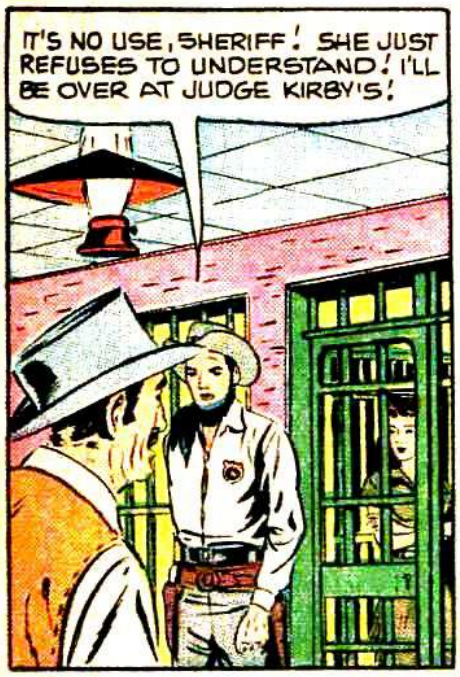
MURDERING MY BROTHER! I'M GOING TO KILL HER FOR THAT!
HOLD IT, JEB! YOU COULDN'T DO ANYTHING WITH THE MARSHAL AT HER ELBOW!

WHATEVER WE DO WILL HAVE TO BE DONE OUT OF TOWN! YOU GO ON UP TO DEVIL'S PASS! I'LL BRING HER OUT THERE!
BUT SHE'S IN JAIL!

SO'S THE DEACON --- BUT NOT FOR LONG!
OKAY, NEWCOMB! I GET IT! I'LL BE WAITING UP AT THE PASS!

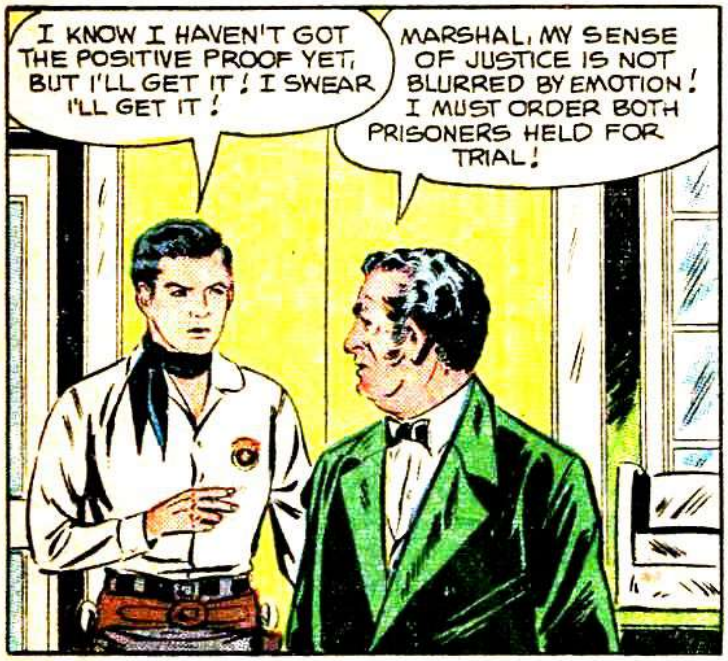

MEANWHILE, IN THE DODGE CITY JAIL...
BUT, ROSE, EVEN IF YOU WERE SURE THOSE MEN WERE GUILTY, IT WAS AGAINST THE LAW FOR YOU TO SHOOT THEM!
NOT THE LAW OF THE CHEROKEE! THE DEATH OF RED FAWN AND LONE EAGLE HAD TO BE AVENGED BY ME!

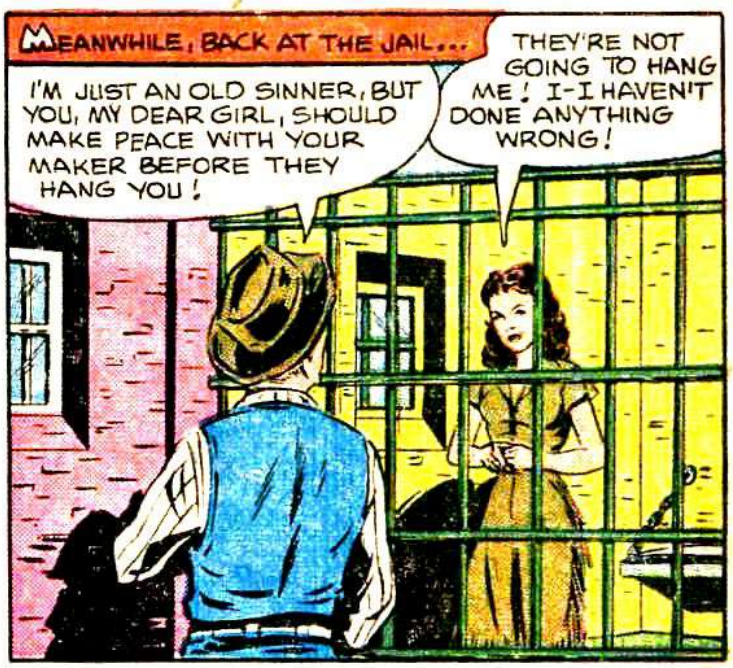
BUT THAT'S NOT CIVILIZED! INDIVIDUAL LAW IS UNJUST!
THE SHORTEST WAY TO JUSTICE IS AS THE ARROW FLIES!


IT'S NO USE, SHERIFF! SHE JUST REFUSES TO UNDERSTAND! I'LL BE OVER AT JUDGE KIRBY'S!

AS THE MARSHAL LEAVES, ROSE HEARS A VOICE FROM THE CELL BESIDE HER!
NOW THERE'S A PAIR FOR YOU---MARSHAL HOLLISTER AND JUDGE KIRBY! BETWEEN THE TWO OF THEM THEY'VE HUNG MORE MEN THAN YOU CAN COUNT!

SHORTLY AFTERWARD, IN JUDGE KIRBY'S OFFICE...
YOU WANT TO RELEASE THIS GIRL WHO KILLED TWO MEN, AND ON THE OTHER HAND, YOU WANT TO HOLD THE DEACON WHO'S ONLY SUSPECTED OF A CRIME TWO YEARS OLD! ISN'T THAT A BIT IRREGULAR?
BUT, JUDGE, THE CIRCUMSTANCES ARE ENTIRELY DIFFERENT! THE MEN ROSE SHOT KILLED HER PARENTS!


I KNOW I HAVEN'T GOT THE POSITIVE PROOF YET, BUT I'LL GET IT! I SWEAR I'LL GET IT!
MARSHAL, MY SENSE OF JUSTICE IS NOT BLURRED BY EMOTION! I MUST ORDER BOTH PRISONERS HELD FOR TRIAL!


MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE JAIL...
I'M JUST AN OLD SINNER, BUT YOU, MY DEAR GIRL, SHOULD MAKE PEACE WITH YOUR MAKER BEFORE THEY HANG YOU!
THEY'RE NOT GOING TO HANG ME! I-I HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING WRONG!

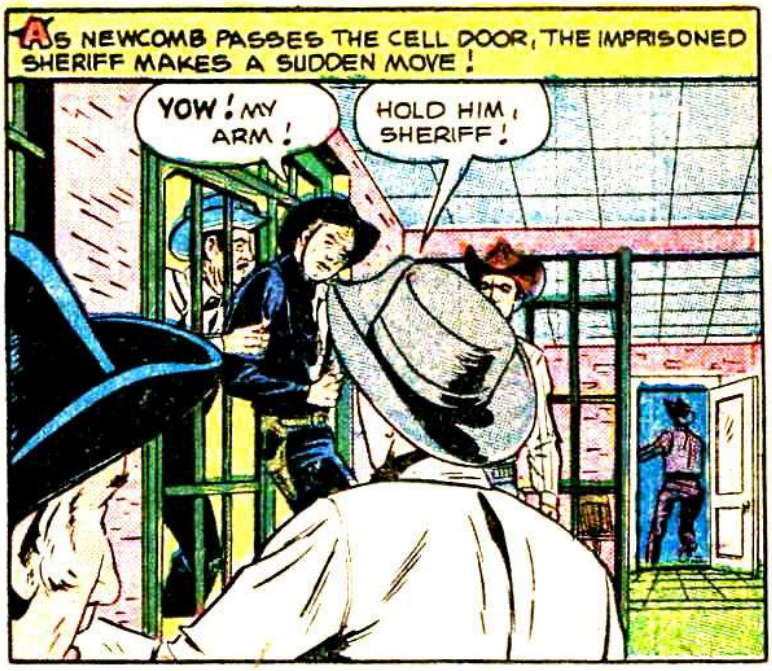
THEY'LL HANG BOTH OF US, MY DEAR! THEY'LL DO US THE HONOR OF A QUICK TRIAL, A BRIEF VERDICT AND A SHORT ROPE!
YOU TALK LIKE A FOOL!

IT'S AT THAT MOMENT THAT BRET HOLLISTER RETURNS!
I'VE GOT BAD NEWS FOR YOU, ROSE! THE JUDGE ORDERED YOU HELD FOR TRIAL!
THEY'RE GOING TO HANG ME! A--A QUICK TRIAL AND A SHORT ROPE!

NOW, IT'S NOT AS BAD AS THAT, ROSE! IN YOUR CASE, IT'S A MATTER OF ROUTINE!
I DON'T BELIEVE YOU!

THAT NIGHT, A VISITOR DROPS BY THE DODGE CITY JAIL!
EVENING, SHERIFF! I'M A SPECIAL OFFICER FOR WELLS FARGO! I HEAR YOU'VE GOT A FELLOW HERE NAMED DEACON!
THAT'S RIGHT! HE'S IN A CELL BACK THERE!
HE ANSWERS THE DESCRIPTION OF A BANDIT WHO HELD UP ONE OF OUR STAGES! MIND IF I ASK HIM A FEW QUESTIONS?
GO RIGHT AHEAD!
SECONDS LATER, THE DOOR OPENS AGAIN---TO ADMIT THE DEADLY KILLER, RIO!
HOWDY, SHERIFF! I'M FROM AROUND CLAYBOURNE! I HEAR YOU'VE GOT AN OUTLAW HERE---MEDIUM HEIGHT, DARK HAIR!
GREAT HORN SPOON! YOU'VE GOT A CHARGE AGAINST HIM, TOO!
YEP! HIGH-TAILED IT WITH A WEEK'S PROFITS!
WELL, COME BACK HERE AND LOOK HIM OVER!
REACH, SHERIFF!
ALL RIGHT, RIO! WE'LL GET THE DEACON OUT, AND LOCK UP THE SHERIFF IN THE CELL!
AND YOU, TOO, ROSE! DIDN'T THINK I'D LEAVE YOU BEHIND, DID YOU?
WHY, THANKS!
AT THAT MOMENT, TWO RIDERS ARE DISMOUNTING BEFORE THE JAIL!
VERY WELL, MARSHAL! I'M GOING TO SIGN THAT RELEASE PLACING THE GIRL IN YOUR CUSTODY!
I APPRECIATE YOUR CONFIDENCE IN ME, JUDGE! I'LL TAKE FULL RESPONSIBILITY!
A MOMENT LATER, AS THE TWO MEN ENTER THE JAIL...
ALL RIGHT! GET THEM UP!
I'LL TAKE THOSE GUNS!

AND NOW, BOYS, WE LEAVE WITH OUR BLESSINGS!
AND DON'T TRY TO FOLLOW US!


AS NEWCOMB PASSES THE CELL DOOR, THE IMPRISONED SHERIFF MAKES A SUDDEN MOVE!
YOW! MY ARM!
HOLD HIM, SHERIFF!

RIO! MOVE FAST!
OUT OF MY WAY, JUDGE!

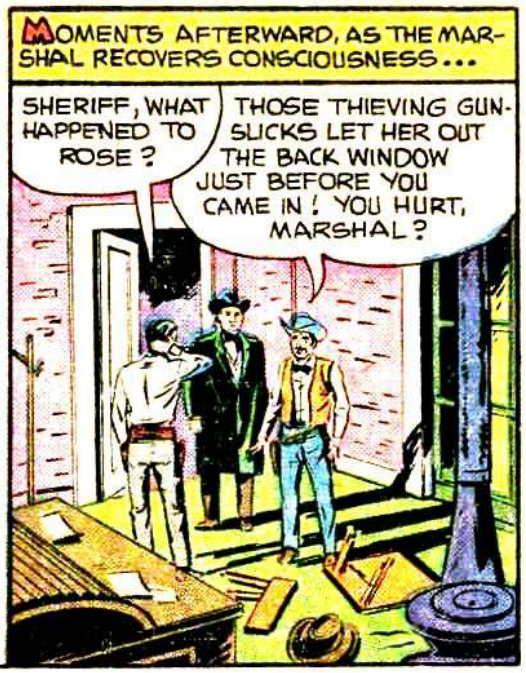
TOO LATE, BOYS! I'VE GOT THE GUN!
BUT I'VE GOT YOU, HOLLISTER!

THAT MARSHAL'S BAD MEDICINE! I'LL LET RIO HANDLE HIM!
THAT OTHER HOMBRE'S GETTING AWAY!
SMACK!

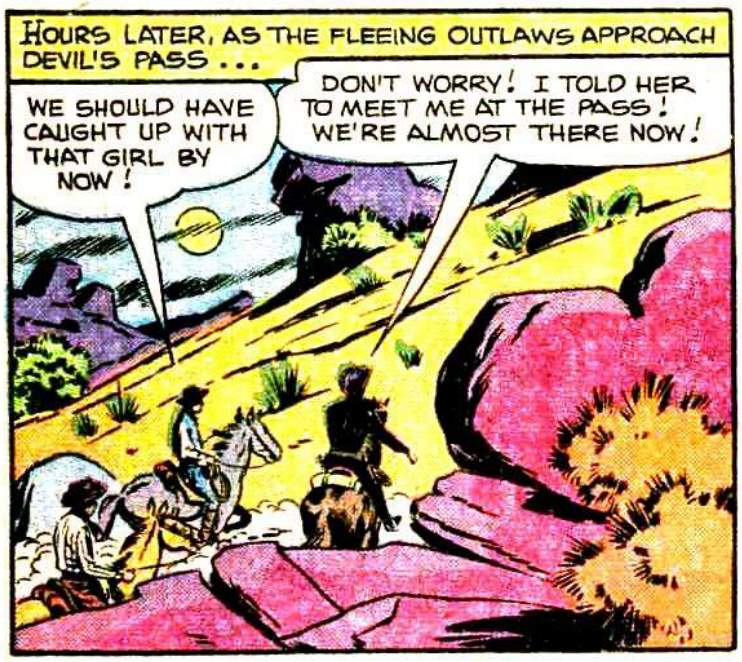
THIS IS NO TIME TO LEAVE! THE PARTY'S JUST GETTING STARTED!
UFF!
THUD!

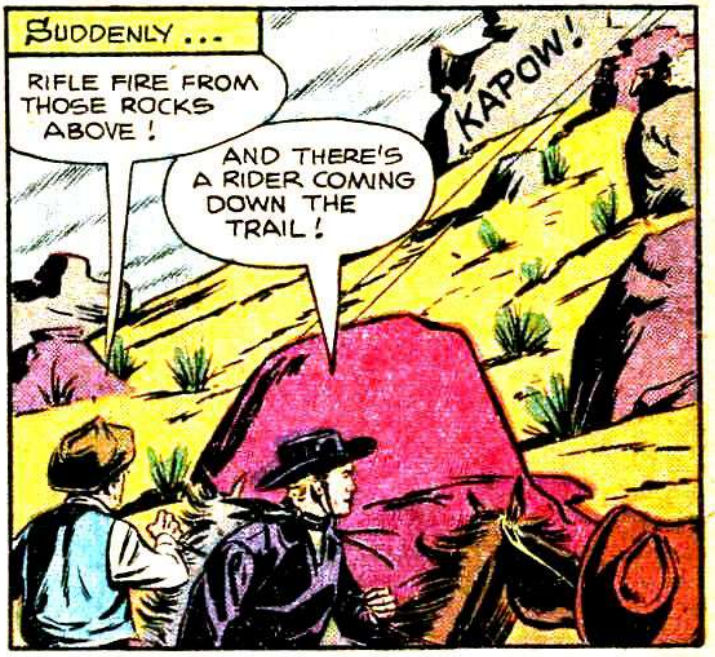
I'LL FIX YOU, YOU TIN BADGE HERO!
SOCK!

COME ON, RIO! LET'S BEAT IT WHILE WE CAN!
CRASH

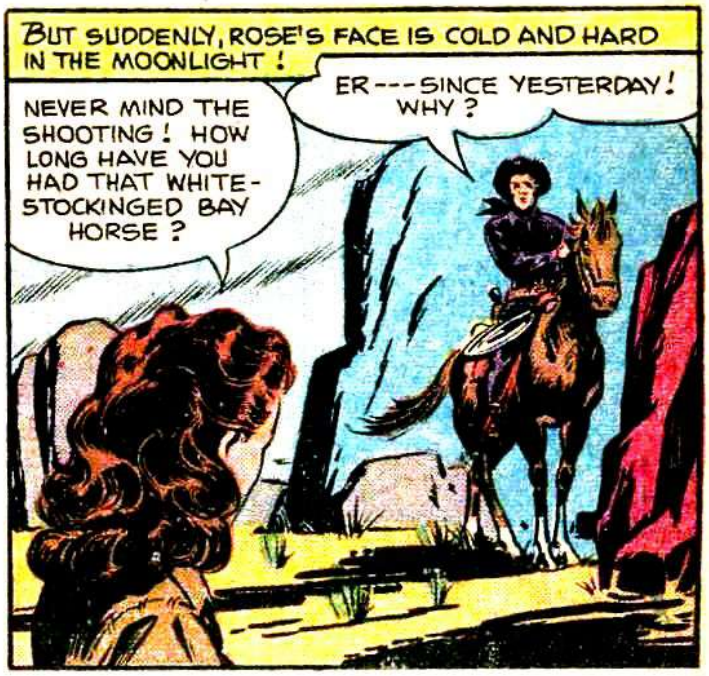

MOMENTS AFTERWARD, AS THE MARSHAL RECOVERS CONSCIOUSNESS...
SHERIFF, WHAT HAPPENED TO ROSE?
THOSE THIEVING GUNSLICKS LET HER OUT THE BACK WINDOW JUST BEFORE YOU CAME IN! YOU HURT, MARSHAL?

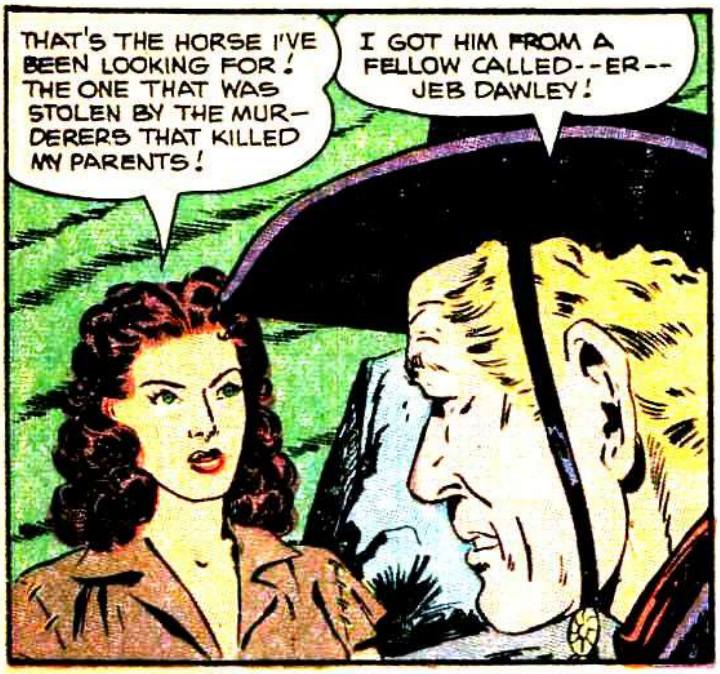
WHAT REALLY HURTS IS THAT GIRL, ROSE, RUNNING AWAY!
WE ALL MAKE MISTAKES, MARSHAL, ESPECIALLY WHEN IT COMES TO JUDGING PRETTY WOMEN!


HOURS LATER, AS THE FLEEING OUTLAWS APPROACH DEVIL'S PASS...
WE SHOULD HAVE CAUGHT UP WITH THAT GIRL BY NOW!
DON'T WORRY! I TOLD HER TO MEET ME AT THE PASS! WE'RE ALMOST THERE NOW!


SUDDENLY...
RIFLE FIRE FROM THOSE ROCKS ABOVE!
KAPOW!
AND THERE'S A RIDER COMING DOWN THE TRAIL!

IT'S ROSE! TAKE COVER! SOMEONE'S TRYING TO AMBUSH US!


BUT SUDDENLY, ROSE'S FACE IS COLD AND HARD IN THE MOONLIGHT!
NEVER MIND THE SHOOTING! HOW LONG HAVE YOU HAD THAT WHITE-STOCKINGED BAY HORSE?
ER---SINCE YESTERDAY! WHY?


THAT'S THE HORSE I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR! THE ONE THAT WAS STOLEN BY THE MURDERERS THAT KILLED MY PARENTS!
I GOT HIM FROM A FELLOW CALLED--ER--JEB DAWLEY!

DAWLEY! SAY, COME TO THINK OF IT THAT'S THE NAME OF ONE OF THE MEN ROSE KILLED... CLEM DAWLEY!
JEB AND CLEM WERE BROTHERS!

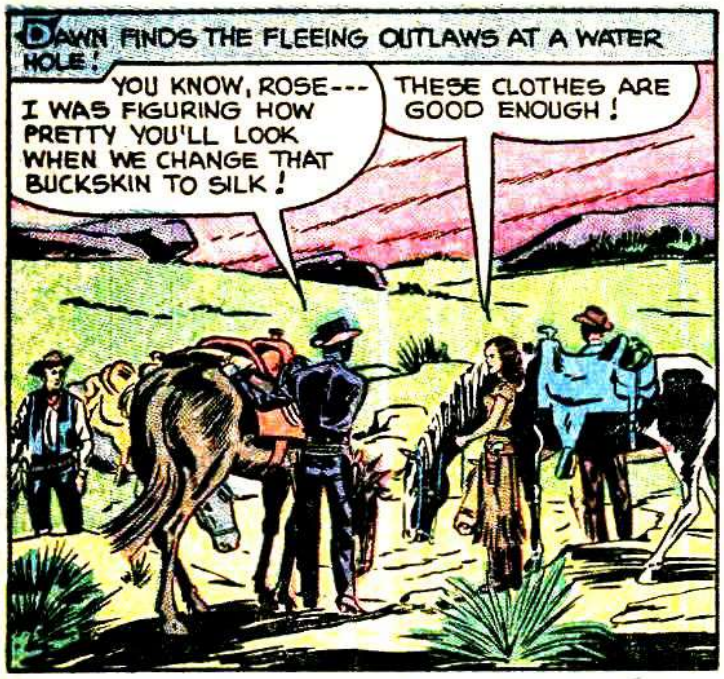
WE'LL TALK ABOUT IT LATER! RIGHT NOW I WANT TO SMOKE OUT WHOEVER IS SHOOTING AT US!
KAPOW!
KAPOW!

MOMENTS AFTERWARDS, AS NEWCOMB FACES JEB DAWLEY...
YOU FOOL! YOU NEARLY HIT ME!
WELL, WHY DIDN'T YOU LEAVE HER OUT IN THE OPEN? LET ME BY!

I'M GOING TO GET HER! AAAGH!
SORRY, JEB, I NEED YOU FOR AN ALIBI!
BANG!

SECONDS LATER....
I GOT HIM! IT'S JEB DAWLEY! HE MEANT TO GET YOU FOR KILLING HIS BROTHER! I RECKON THEY WERE BOTH HORSE THIEVES!

ALL RIGHT, LET'S RIDE, OR WE'LL BE SPOTTED! THERE'S A RIG COMING THIS WAY!


DAWN FINDS THE FLEEING OUTLAWS AT A WATER HOLE!
YOU KNOW, ROSE--- I WAS FIGURING HOW PRETTY YOU'LL LOOK WHEN WE CHANGE THAT BUCKSKIN TO SILK!
THESE CLOTHES ARE GOOD ENOUGH!

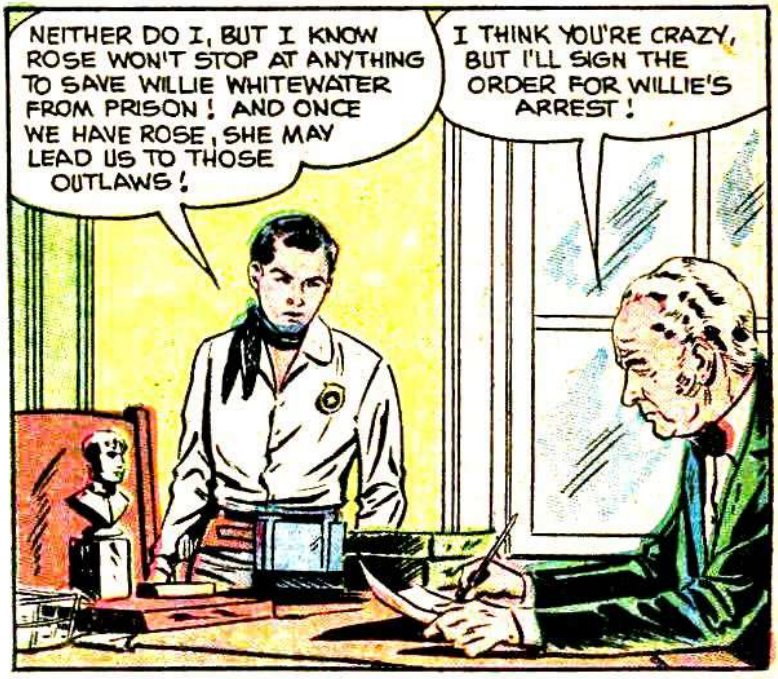
NOT FOR YOU, ROSE! IN A LITTLE WHILE, WE'LL BE RICH! WE'LL HAVE US FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS ---MAYBE A HUNDRED THOUSAND!

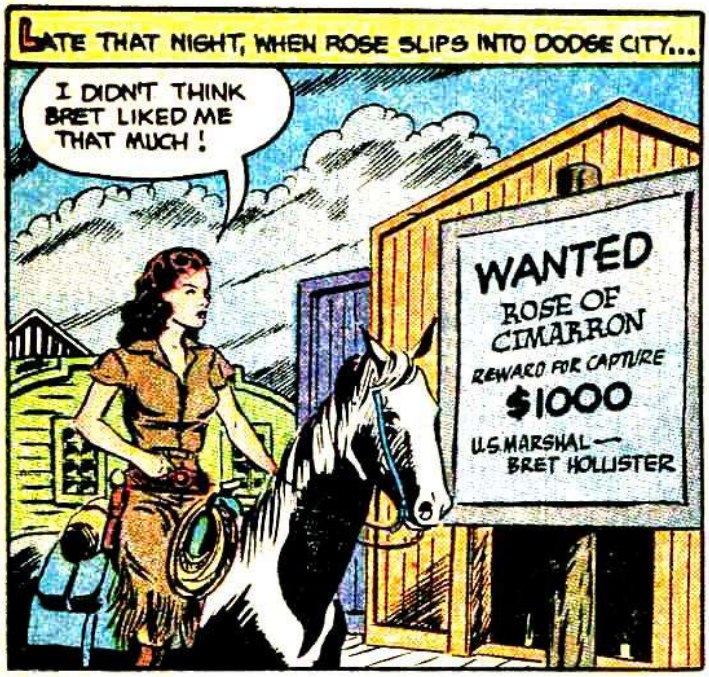
AT GRANDVILLE JUNCTION THEY TRANSFER GOLD SHIPMENTS TO THE SANTE FE LINE EVERY NIGHT! WE'RE MEETING A COUPLE OF THE BOYS AND THEN WE'RE VISITING THE TRAIN!
SORRY, I'M NOT INTERESTED!

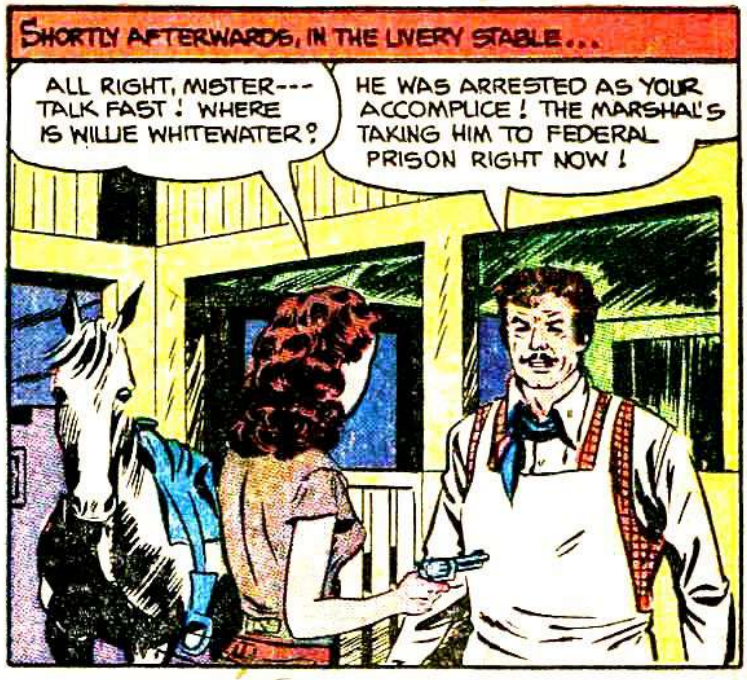
THANKS FOR HELPING ME GET OUT! I'VE GOT SOME RIDING TO DO RIGHT NOW!
WELL, I'LL BE! TURNED ME DOWN COLD!

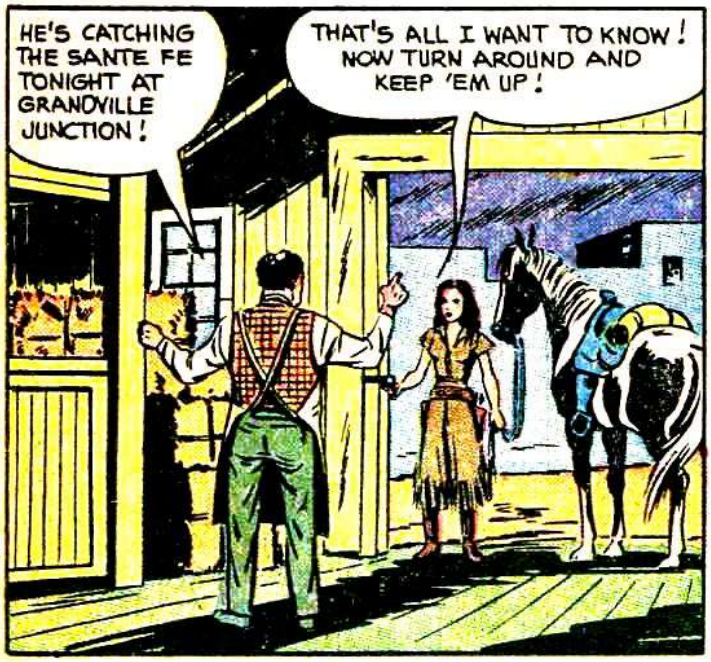
AT THAT MOMENT, IN DODGE CITY...
JUDGE, I'D GIVE MY LIFE TO PROVE ROSE WAS JUSTIFIED IN SHOOTING THOSE MEN!
YOU MIGHT, THE WAY YOU'RE PLANNING TO GO AT IT!

I'LL CHANCE THAT! I STILL THINK THE WAY TO GET THOSE OUTLAWS IS THROUGH ROSE!
AND I STILL THINK YOUR SCHEME IS FAR-FETCHED! BESIDES, I DON'T LIKE BEING A PARTY TO A FAKE CHARGE AGAINST A HARMLESS INDIAN!


NEITHER DO I, BUT I KNOW ROSE WON'T STOP AT ANYTHING TO SAVE WILLIE WHITEWATER FROM PRISON! AND ONCE WE HAVE ROSE, SHE MAY LEAD US TO THOSE OUTLAWS!
I THINK YOU'RE CRAZY, BUT I'LL SIGN THE ORDER FOR WILLIE'S ARREST!

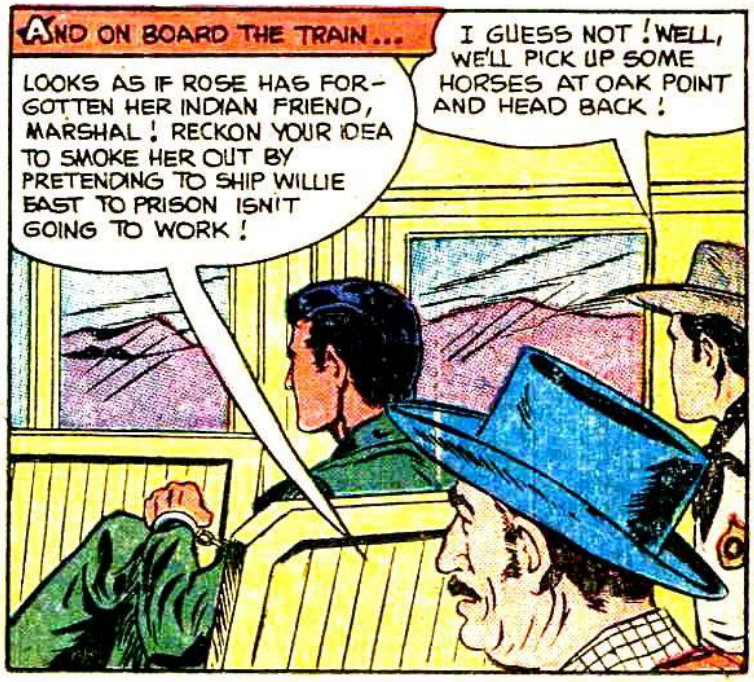

LATE THAT NIGHT, WHEN ROSE SLIPS INTO DODGE CITY...
I DIDN'T THINK BRET LIKED ME THAT MUCH!
WANTED
ROSE OF CIMARRON
REWARD FOR CAPTURE
$1000
U.S. MARSHAL — BRET HOLLISTER


SHORTLY AFTERWARDS, IN THE LIVERY STABLE...
ALL RIGHT, MISTER--- TALK FAST! WHERE IS WILLIE WHITEWATER?
HE WAS ARRESTED AS YOUR ACCOMPLICE! THE MARSHAL'S TAKING HIM TO FEDERAL PRISON RIGHT NOW!


HE'S CATCHING THE SANTE FE TONIGHT AT GRANDVILLE JUNCTION!
THAT'S ALL I WANT TO KNOW! NOW TURN AROUND AND KEEP 'EM UP!

THEY'RE NOT PUTTING WILLIE IN PRISON! I'M CATCHING THAT TRAIN!
STABLE

ALL RIGHT, MEN! LET'S FINISH RIPPING UP THIS RAIL QUICKLY, THAT TRAIN'S DUE ANY MINUTE!
WITH THE TRAIN WRECKED, ROBBING THAT GOLD SHIPMENT WILL BE LIKE PICKING A RIPE PLUM!

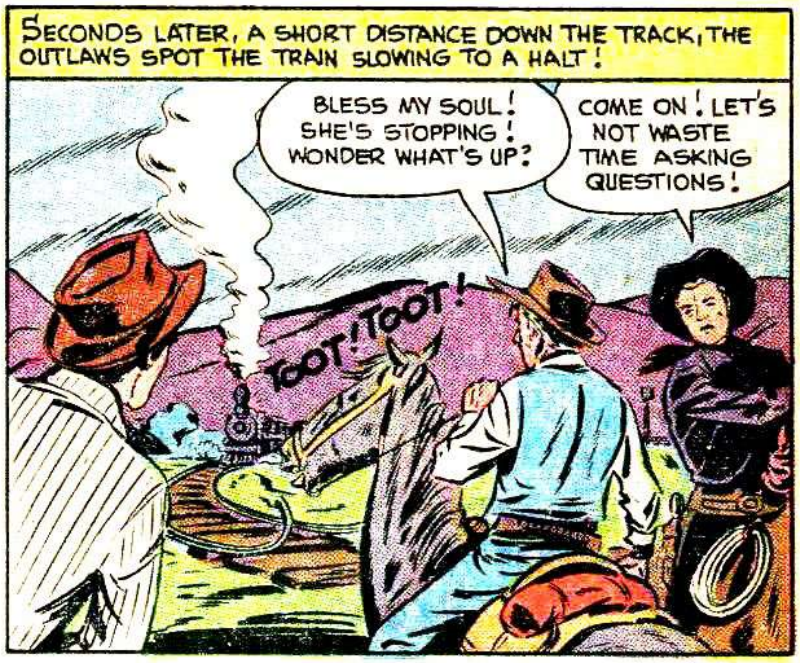

AND ON BOARD THE TRAIN...
LOOKS AS IF ROSE HAS FORGOTTEN HER INDIAN FRIEND, MARSHAL! RECKON YOUR IDEA TO SMOKE HER OUT BY PRETENDING TO SHIP WILLIE EAST TO PRISON ISN'T GOING TO WORK!
I GUESS NOT! WELL, WE'LL PICK UP SOME HORSES AT OAK POINT AND HEAD BACK!

BUT THE LAWMEN ARE ALL WRONG ABOUT ROSE! FOR A FEW MINUTES LATER...
THERE'S THE TRAIN NOW! IF I HURRY I CAN CUT HER OFF ON THE HORSESHOE CURVE!

POUR IT ON, CALICO! WE'RE ALMOST THERE!

MADE IT!

THIS EMERGENCY CORD SHOULD DO THE TRICK!


SECONDS LATER, A SHORT DISTANCE DOWN THE TRACK, THE OUTLAWS SPOT THE TRAIN SLOWING TO A HALT!
BLESS MY SOUL! SHE'S STOPPING! WONDER WHAT'S UP?
COME ON! LET'S NOT WASTE TIME ASKING QUESTIONS!
TOOT! TOOT!

HEAD FOR THE EXPRESS CAR, MEN!
AAAGH!
NO!
BANG!
BANG!

MEANWHILE, ON THE OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE STALLED TRAIN, BRET IS SCOUTING FOR TROUBLE!
RAIDERS! THEY MUST BE AFTER THE GOLD ON THIS TRAIN!
BANG!
BANG!

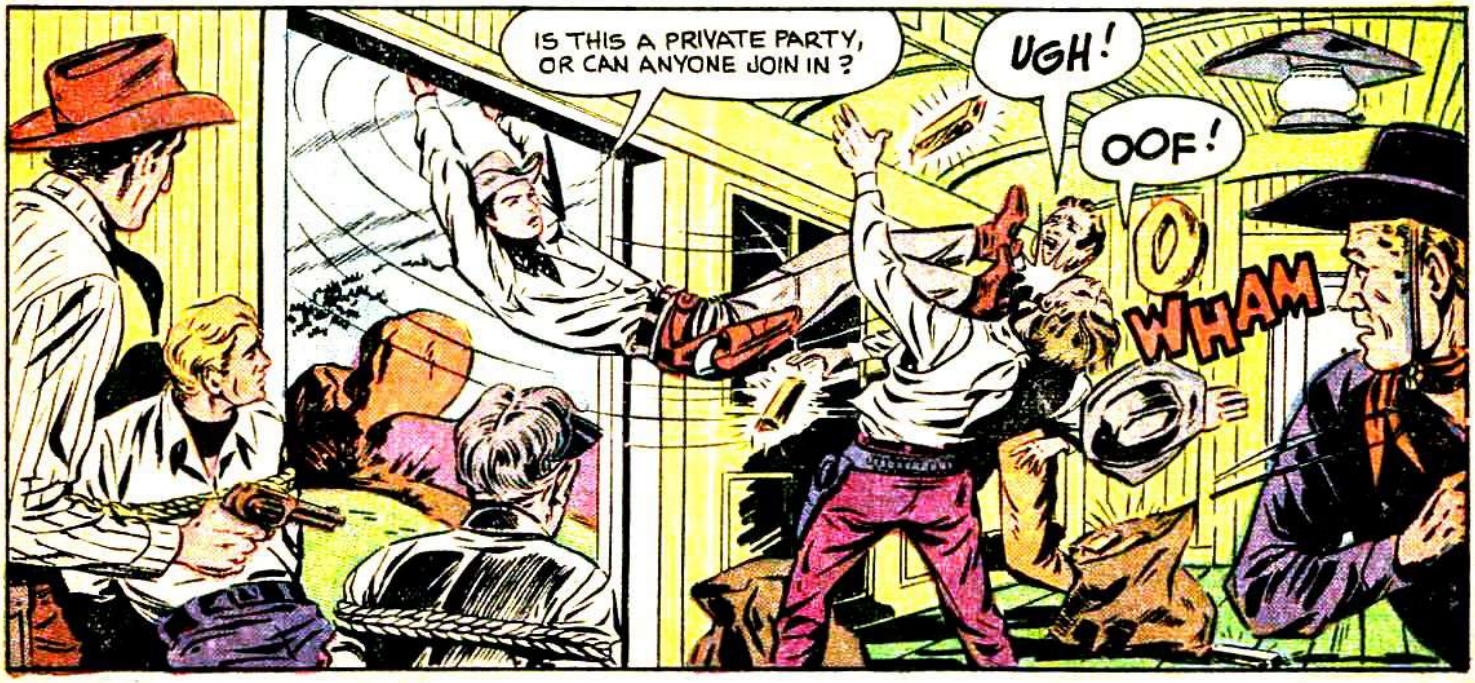
THEY'VE GOT ME PINNED DOWN HERE! I WONDER HOW THE SHERIFF'S MAKING OUT WITH WILLIE ?
BANG!
PING!

BACK IN THE TRAIN, THE SHERIFF ISN'T DOING TOO WELL!
ALL RIGHT, WILLIE! YOU'RE FREE! NOW PUT THOSE HANDCUFFS ON THE SHERIFF!
UH! GOOD IDEA, ROSE!

I'VE GOT CALICO WAITING! COME ON, LET'S MOVE! I DON'T LIKE ALL THIS SHOOTING OUTSIDE!

MEANWHILE, BRET IS SLIPPING OUT OF A TIGHT CORNER!
THEY MUST BE RAIDING THE EXPRESS CAR! I'LL MAKE MY WAY FORWARD ON THE TOP OF THE TRAIN!
BANG!
BANG!

I'LL HAVE TO HIT THEM FAST AND HARD!


IS THIS A PRIVATE PARTY, OR CAN ANYONE JOIN IN ?
UGH!
OOF!
WHAM

I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE WHILE I CAN! THAT MARSHAL'S WORSE THAN A DEN OF BEAR CATS!
SOCKO!

BUT BRET IS FIGHTING AGAINST OVERWHELMING ODDS! AND SOON...
THESE GOLD BARS COME IN HANDY IN MORE THAN ONE WAY!
OHH!
THUD

ALL RIGHT, MEN, WE'VE GOT THE GOLD! LET'S GO!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!

AS THE GANG FLEES, A FINAL SHOT STRIKES HOME!
DEACON!
UHHHH! I---I'LL BE ALL RIGHT! KEEP MOVING!
BANG

MEANWHILE, ROSE AND WILLIE ALSO ARE MAKING THEIR GETAWAY!
PRETTY LUCKY FOR US MEN RAID TRAIN RIGHT NOW!
LUCKY IN MORE THAN ONE WAY! HERE COMES A HORSE THAT LOST ITS RIDER!

GOOD! NOW LET'S FOLLOW THE OTHERS AWAY FROM HERE!

THE NEXT DAY FINDS THE HARRIED BAND OF OUTLAWS AT A RIVER!
HOW DO YOU FEEL, DEACON?
BADLY! BUT I GUESS I DESERVE IT! BEHOLD ---THIS IS THE PORTION OF THE WICKED MAN!

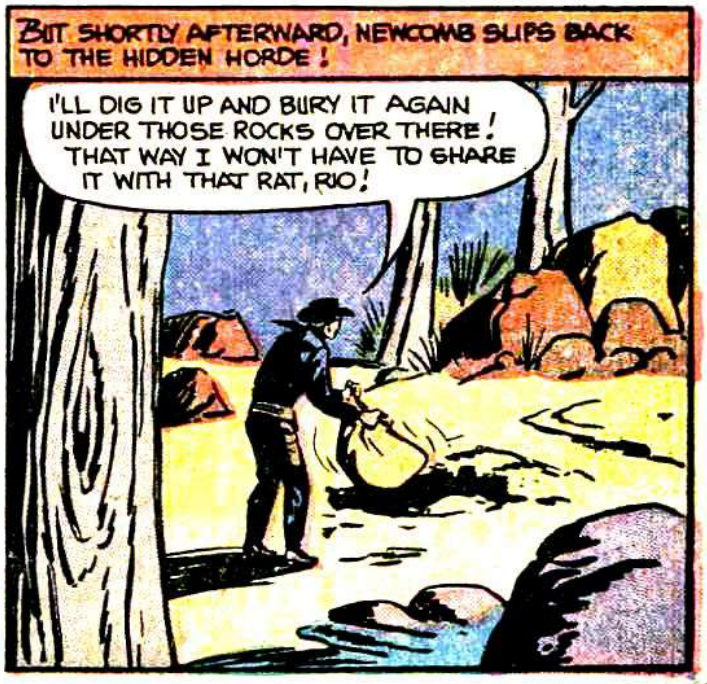
LISTEN, NEWCOMB, THAT POSSE WAS ONLY TWO MILES BACK WHEN I SPOTTED IT FROM THE RIDGE! WE'D BETTER DO SOMETHING FAST!
YEAH! FIRST THING WE DO IS DITCH THIS GOLD! LET'S BURY IT NEAR THOSE TREES!

AS THE RINGLEADERS BURY THEIR LOOT...
WHAT ABOUT THE DEACON? HE'S SLOWING US DOWN!
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO LEAVE ME TO DIE?

IT'S EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF WHEN THE CHIPS ARE DOWN! RIO, WE'LL SPLIT UP AND MEET BACK HERE IN TWO WEEKS TO SHARE THE GOLD!
RIGHT!

WAIT A MINUTE, ROSE! WHERE ARE YOU TAKING THE DEACON?
HE'S COMING WITH ME! THIS IS CIMARRON COUNTRY! MY HOME'S NOT FAR FROM HERE! I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM!

OH, WELL, I'LL RIDE WITH THEM A WAYS! SO LONG, RIO!
SO LONG, NEWCOMB! BE SEEING YOU IN A COUPLE OF WEEKS!

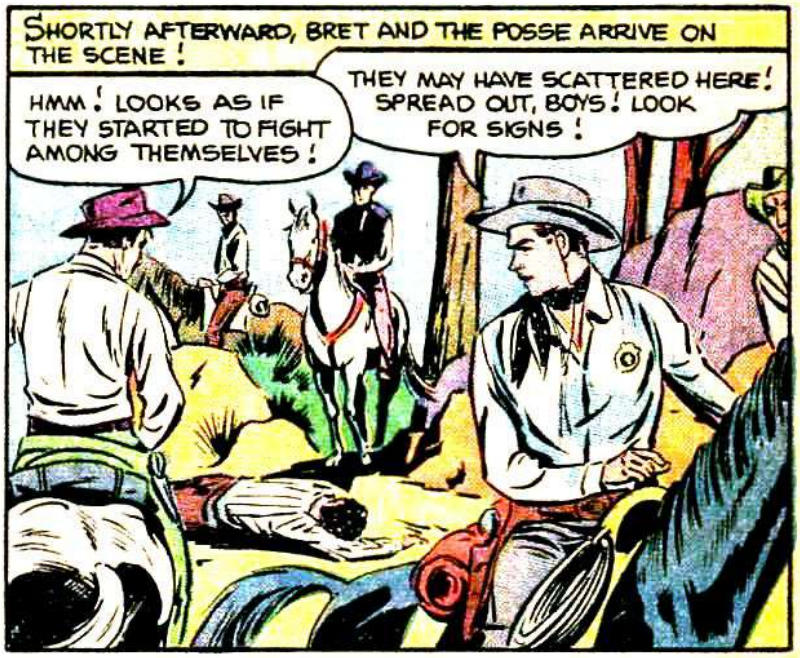

BUT SHORTLY AFTERWARD, NEWCOMB SLIPS BACK TO THE HIDDEN HORDE!
I'LL DIG IT UP AND BURY IT AGAIN UNDER THOSE ROCKS OVER THERE! THAT WAY I WON'T HAVE TO SHARE IT WITH THAT RAT, RIO!

BUT AS THE DOUBLE-CROSSER FINISHES REBURYING THE STOLEN GOLD, HE HEARS A FOOTSTEP BEHIND HIM!
RIO! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
THE SAME THING YOU ARE!

BUT NEWCOMB STRIKES WITH THE SPEED OF A RATTLER!
MY EYES!
HAVE SOME DIRT, RIO!

AND HERE'S SOME LEAD TO GO WITH IT!
EYAH!
BANG!
BANG!

LET'S TRAVEL, YOU HAMMERHEAD, BEFORE THAT POSSE SHOWS UP!


SHORTLY AFTERWARD, BRET AND THE POSSE ARRIVE ON THE SCENE!
HMM! LOOKS AS IF THEY STARTED TO FIGHT AMONG THEMSELVES!
THEY MAY HAVE SCATTERED HERE! SPREAD OUT, BOYS! LOOK FOR SIGNS!

WAIT A MINUTE! SEVERAL HORSES HEADED THIS WAY! I'D BETTER FOLLOW THESE TRACKS!

ALWAYS TIME TO CALL THE BOYS WHEN I FIND OUT WHERE THE GANG IS HOLING UP!

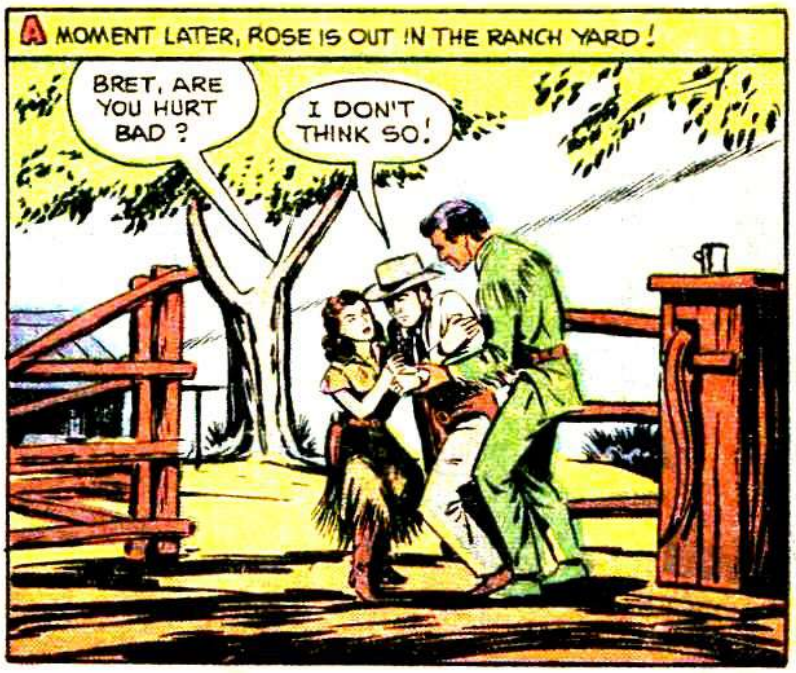
THAT NIGHT, THE EXHAUSTED BAND OF FUGITIVES RESTS IN ROSE'S HOME!
WHAT'S THAT SMELL, ROSE? WHAT'S HE COOKING?
AN OLD INDIAN REMEDY! IT'LL DRAW THE POISON OUT OF YOUR WOUND!

JUST THEN...
THE HORSES ARE RESTLESS! THERE'S SOMEONE OUT THERE DOUSE THAT LIGHT!
WHINNEEE!

AND OUT IN THE DARKNESS...
ALL RIGHT, YOU IN THERE! COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP!

IT'S THAT BLASTED MARSHAL!
UHHH!
BANG!
BANG!

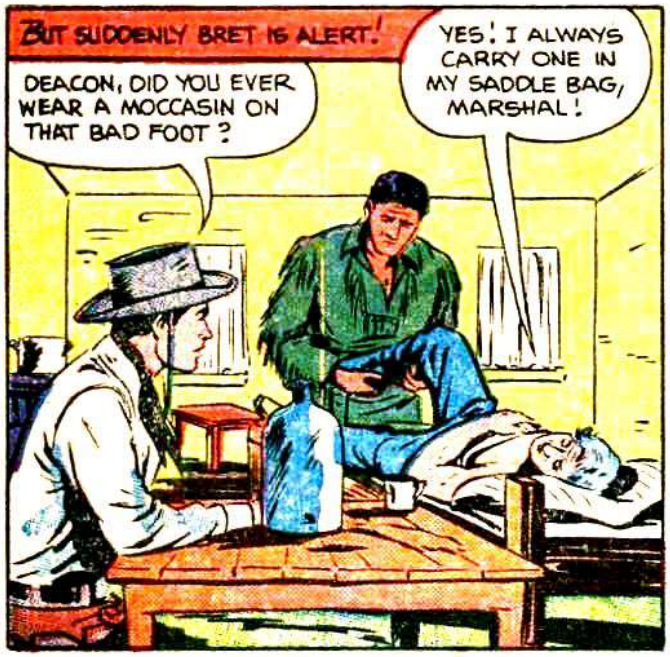
I THINK I GOT HIM! NOW'S MY CHANCE TO SLIP OUT THE BACK WAY!
BRET HURT? OH, NO!

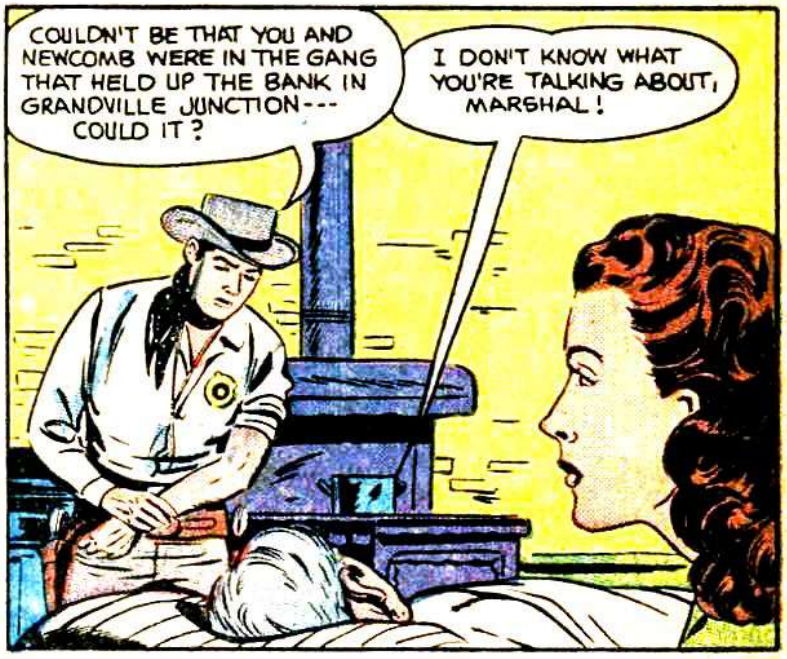

A MOMENT LATER, ROSE IS OUT IN THE RANCH YARD!
BRET, ARE YOU HURT BAD?
I DON'T THINK SO!

ONE OF THEM'S MAKING A GETAWAY! I'VE GOT TO---
BRET, NO! YOU'RE TOO WEAK! YOU COULDN'T GET HIM NOW!

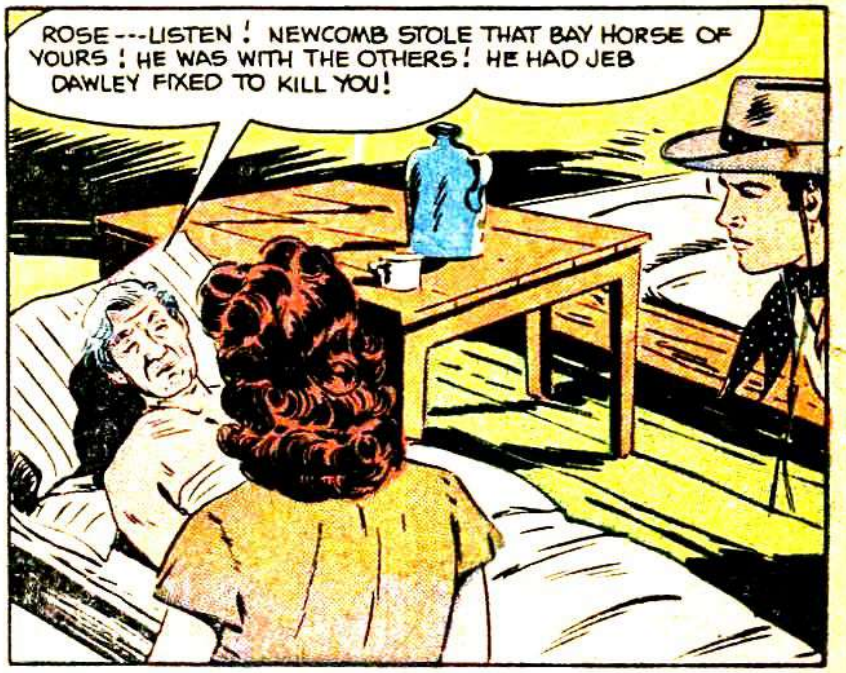
AFTER THE MARSHAL IS HELPED INSIDE...
ROSE, I WANT YOU TO KNOW I APPRECIATE THIS!
IT'S NOTHING! NOTHING I WOULDN'T DO FOR ANYONE! EXCUSE ME, I THINK THE DEACON NEEDS ME!

ROSE, COULD YOU SLIP OFF MY BOOT? ALL MY LIFE THAT RIGHT FOOT HAS GIVEN ME TROUBLE!
SURE, DEACON! I'LL GET WILLIE TO HELP ME!


BUT SUDDENLY BRET IS ALERT!
DEACON, DID YOU EVER WEAR A MOCCASIN ON THAT BAD FOOT?
YES! I ALWAYS CARRY ONE IN MY SADDLE BAG, MARSHAL!


COULDN'T BE THAT YOU AND NEWCOMB WERE IN THE GANG THAT HELD UP THE BANK IN GRANDVILLE JUNCTION--- COULD IT?
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT, MARSHAL!

DEACON, DO YOU WANT TO MEET YOUR MAKER WITH A LIE ON YOUR LIPS? THINK HARD, DEACON! THIS MAY BE YOUR LAST CHANCE!
YOU'RE RIGHT! IT'S MY LAST CHANCE!


ROSE---LISTEN! NEWCOMB STOLE THAT BAY HORSE OF YOURS! HE WAS WITH THE OTHERS! HE HAD JEB DAWLEY FIXED TO KILL YOU!

I--I SWEAR--NEWCOMB MURDERED YOUR INDIAN MOTHER..... OHHHH---
HE'S DEAD!

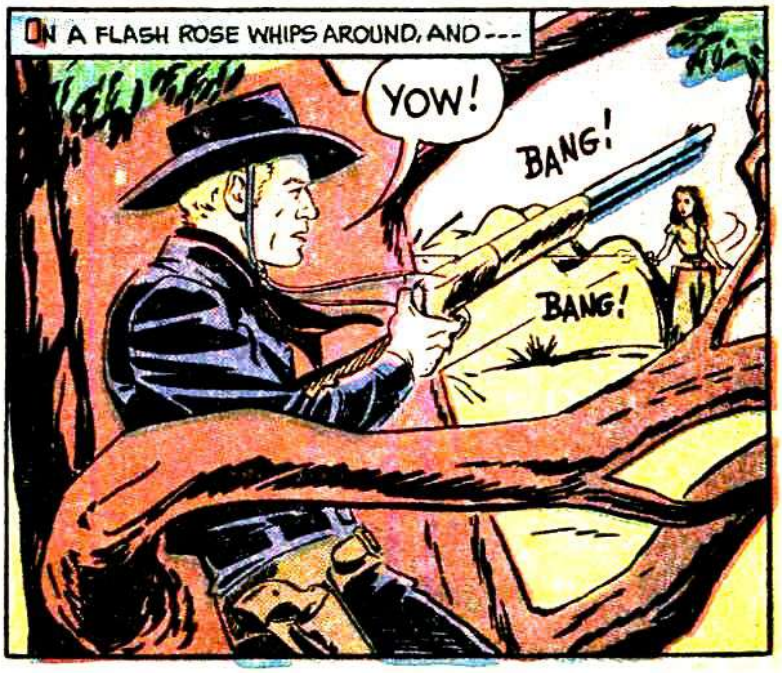
ROSE, NO! I'LL TAKE CARE OF NEWCOMB!

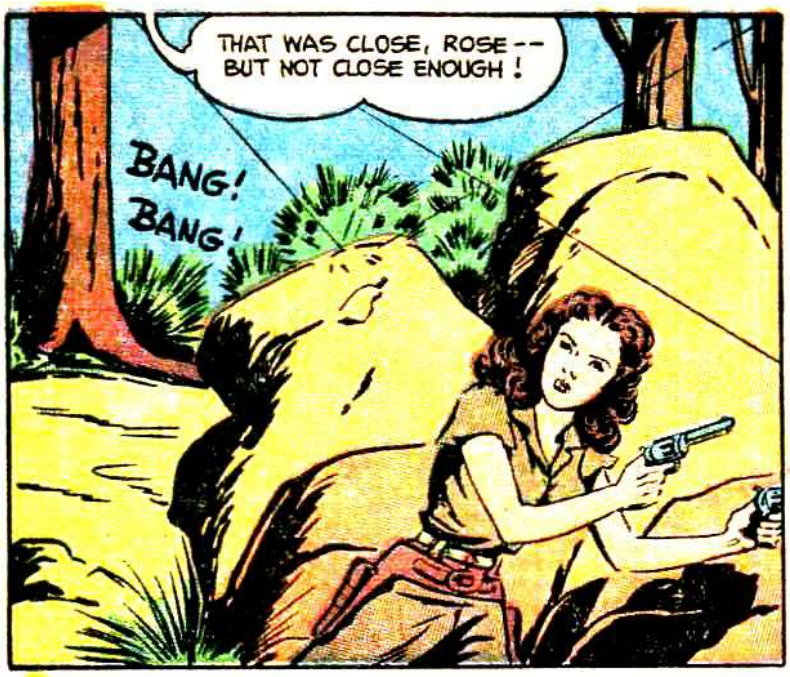
ROSE, IT'S WRONG! DON'T GO! LET THE LAW DO IT!

ALL THAT NIGHT, ROSE OF CIMARRON RIDES THE TRAIL OF VENGEANCE! MORNING FINDS HER BACK AT THE CACHE OF BURIED GOLD!
NEWCOMB'S HORSE! AND THERE'S THE GOLD! HE MUST HAVE DUG IT UP!

SUDDENLY...
HELLO, ROSE! I'VE GOT YOU IN MY SIGHTS! TOUCH THAT GOLD AND YOU GET IT RIGHT IN THE BACK!
YOU SHOULD HAVE LET JEB DAWLEY DO THAT!

SOUNDS AS IF THE DEACON'S BEEN SHOOTING HIS MOUTH OFF!
HE'S UP IN THAT TREE BEHIND ME!


ON A FLASH ROSE WHIPS AROUND, AND---
YOW!
BANG!
BANG!


THAT WAS CLOSE, ROSE -- BUT NOT CLOSE ENOUGH!
BANG! BANG!

IT'S NO USE! SHE'S HIDDEN BY THOSE ROCKS! I'LL HAVE TO CIRCLE AROUND TO GET A CLEAN SHOT AT HER!

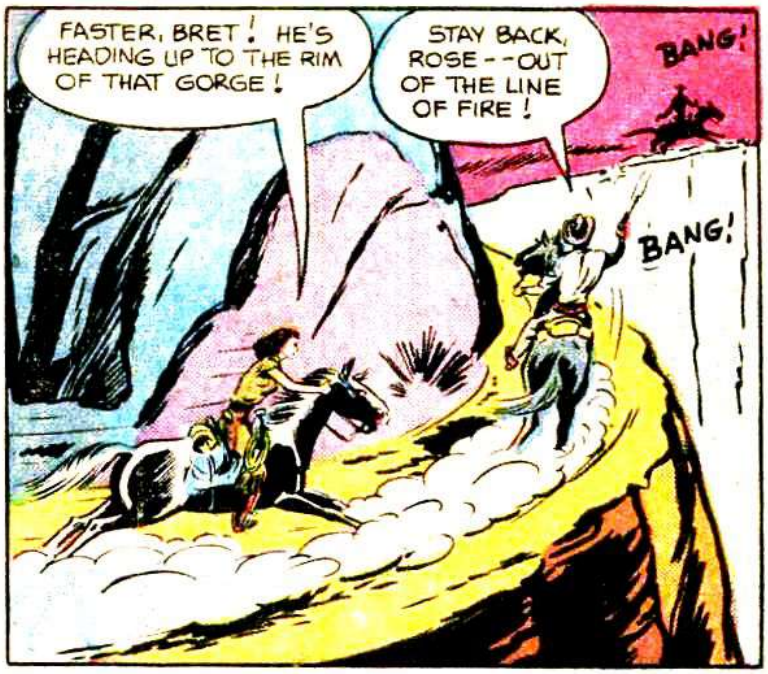
BUT NEWCOMB HAS FORGOTTEN THAT ROSE WAS BROUGHT UP BY INDIANS---AND KNOWS EVERY TRICK IN THE BOOK! MOMENTS LATER...
ALL RIGHT, NEWCOMB -- NOW I'VE GOT YOU IN MY SIGHTS!
DON'T SHOOT, ROSE! GIVE ME A CHANCE!

THERE'S ENOUGH HATE IN ME TO KILL YOU IN COLD BLOOD, BUT THE LAW SAYS I CAN'T SHOOT YOU DOWN THE WAY YOU DID MY FOLKS! SO I'M TAKING YOU IN! MOUNT UP, HOMBRE!

BUT AS THEY REACH THE HORSES, THE OUTLAW MOVES WITH TREACHEROUS SPEED!
GIVE ME THAT GUN, YOU WILDCAT!
NO-!

BUT JUST THEN, THE THUNDER OF HOOFS ECHOES AMONG THE ROCKS!
BRET! COME QUICKLY!
I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!

A GOOD THING I HAVE AN EXTRA GUN IN THIS SADDLE ROLL!
BANG!
BANG!


FASTER, BRET! HE'S HEADING UP TO THE RIM OF THAT GORGE!
STAY BACK, ROSE--OUT OF THE LINE OF FIRE!
BANG!
BANG!

BANG!
BANG!
EEEYAH!

OH, BRET!
POOR DEVIL! I GUESS HE'S PAID FOR WHAT HE'S DONE!

BRET, BACK THERE, BEFORE YOU CAME--I HAD HIM IN MY SIGHTS! I WANTED TO KILL HIM AS HE KILLED MY FATHER AND MOTHER!

AND THEN I REMEMBERED WHAT YOU SAID ABOUT THE LAW! AND, WELL, I---I DIDN'T KILL HIM!
I'M GLAD YOU UNDERSTAND, ROSE!

AFTER ALL, YOU'LL HAVE TO BE A LAW-ABIDING CITIZEN NOW THAT YOU'RE GOING TO BE A MARSHAL'S WIFE!
OH, BRET!

Cimarron Territory

By E. L. Alperson, Jr.

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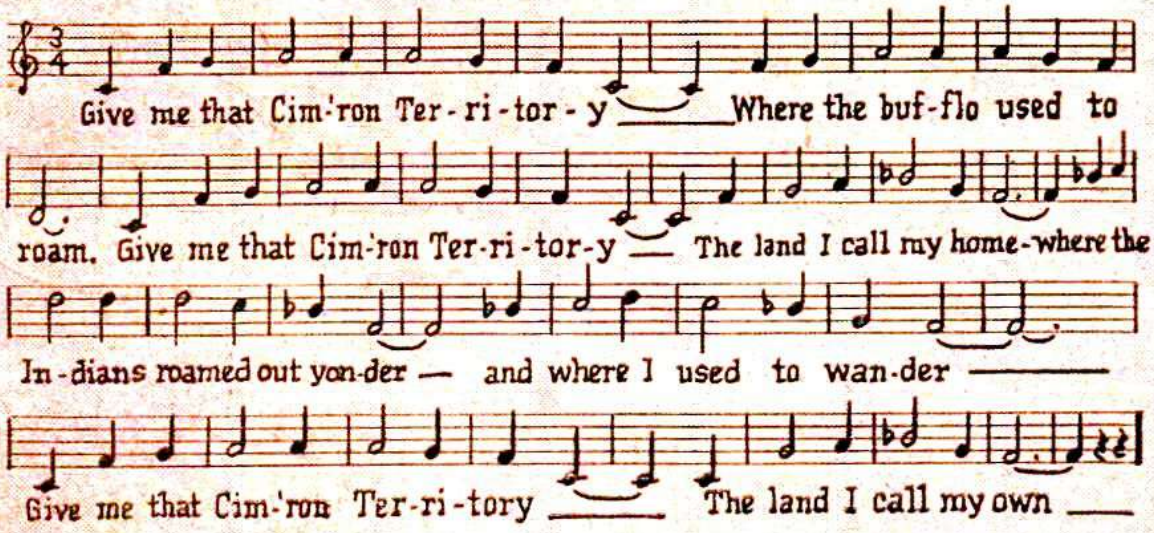

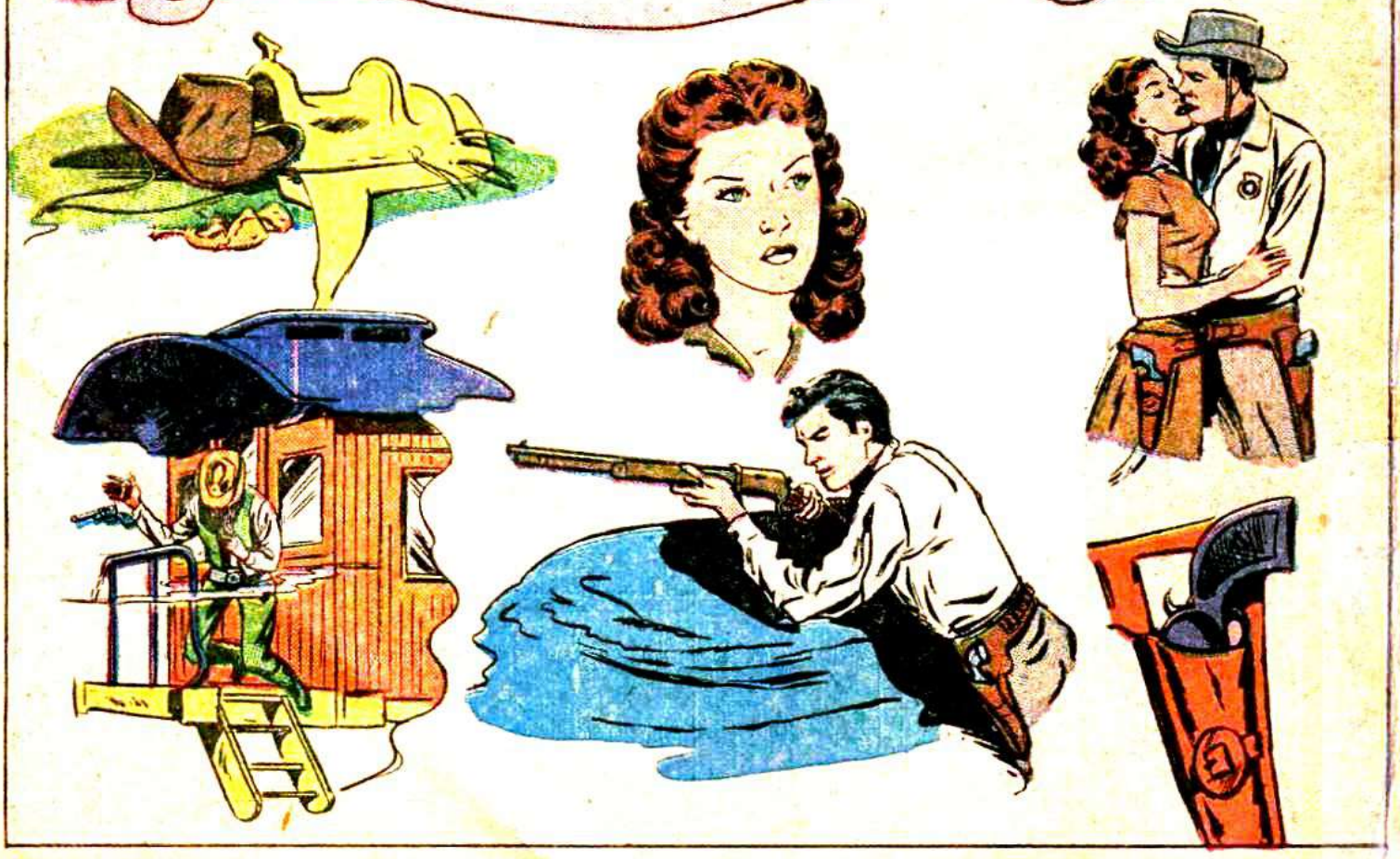

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